THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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Original Poetry.

THE CHILD'S DREAM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WILLIAM B. McCALLA.

Mother, dear mother, but night I dreamed
That a threefold bright vision before me gleamed,
All clad in the purest robes of white;
Each head was decked with a crown of light;
Bright flowers blossomed in their hair,
Sweet music came from a heavenly land;
And each love like an infant's was pure and fair,
No mark was upon them of grief or care;
Of disease or pain there was not a mind;
It's another peace dwelt in each breast.

Mother, dear mother, what forms were those?
Why were they clad in those pure white robes?
Why were they decked with those crowns of light?
What flowers were those so rare and bright?
Why seemed all heed their joyous life?
Why was all not free from a heartless strife?
Why was there such a holy, calm repose?
Why were they moving on that joyous land?
Why were their forms all so pure and fair?
Mother, dear mother, was I or relative of the family.

My child, those forms you beheld last night,
All from the heart took a happy flight;
Those robes so pure, were a token that no
Dwelt not in the breast that bear within;
The crown bestowed on each head,
Of the purest bliss, with no sad alloy;
And the flowers were those that bloom alone
In the heart whose religion and peace are known.

My child, my child, when you seek your bed
At night to repose your wearied head;
Before sleep closes your eyelids down,
Let your voice in a prayer to God arise;
Let no angry passion dwell in your heart,
But kindness each word you speak impart,
And a holy joy will your bosom fill;
So you feel you have lived in the holy will:
And at death, your soul into peace and fair,
To dwell above, in the bright land, there.

LOVE SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY E. W. WARREN VANCE.

In the land of the West where the Whitewater flows,
The beautiful clime where the May-apple grows,
There was one, one, oh, a wood-embowered dell,
The vine-covered cot where my Mary did dwell.

Her eye was as bright as the day-dawn's first beam,
Her voice was as clear as the wild-wood's sweet stream,
Her step it was light as her own native fawn,
That roam'd o'er the mountain and bid in the lawn.

Here oft at mild evening we hail'd from afar,
The moon on her watchtower, and night's twinkling star,

Here oft we have walked by the green borders grove,
And talked in youth's rapture of friendship and love.

For now I am exiled from my native home,
And borne on each brow is a sorrowful sigh;
But Mary's asleep in the cold, silent grave.
Connersville, Indiana.

Portrait Gallery.

HALF-LENGTHS IN OUTLINE.

A Little Shaded.

NO I.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY A. LYMNER.

MR. CARPER.

"No doubt of it!" And Mr. Carper tossed his head half contemptuously.

"I say there is no doubt as you are. You don't admit that there is good in any one."

"Oh, yes, I do, my dear. But such disinterested acts of benevolence are rare in this selfish, cold age. You may depend upon it, the Allisons know what they are about. It will appear before long. Mrs. Allison is the cleverest as the wife of any man I know that all men, and all women, too, are selfish. I'm selfish myself, and don't pretend to deny it—and he is a philosopher that does not. But I say it was pure benevolence in the Allisons, for I won't believe it."

"What object could they have in view, Mr. Carper? Mary is poor, and hasn't a friend in the world."

"Dear knows! But you'll find out one of these days. The clever foot can't always be hid. Depend upon it, there is an axe to grind."

"I won't believe it. I know Mrs. Allison well and I know that she is altogether unselfish. In this act she has proved it to the world."

"Not quite, Mary. Not quite. —It can't be my dear. Every body is selfish. You, and I, and every one else. It's our nature. A poor compliment is woman nature, I own; but nevertheless it's just as I say."

"I won't admit that all are as selfish as you would make them out, Mr. Carper. I know a few, and of the many that is given, every day, in themselves for charitable purposes."

"Given to be seen of men," returned Mr. Carper: "I know."

"Look at the self-sacrificing Sister of Charity. What and can she have in view that is not purely benevolent?"

"She thinks to earn heaven. It is selfishness, that inspires her."

"Look at the Missionary —"

"He wishes to be honored of men for a virtue he does not possess."

"I don't believe it, Mr. Carper."

"It's true. All men are selfish, and every motive that inspires to action is some form of selfishness I know."

"Is there selfishness in a mother's love?"

"Yes. She loves herself in her child. If her love be resolute, why doesn't she love other children equally helpless and innocent, as well as she loves her own? Human nature is human nature, my dear, but at the best, and all the shows of good in human nature is shown through a selfish medium."

"Well, Mr. Carper; all I have to say is, that I should be sorry to think so badly of mankind as you do—very sorry indeed. I think there is a great deal of good in the world, and am very happy to think so."

Mr. Carper, as the reader may readily infer from the manner in which he has just expressed his opinions, was a misanthrope. He gave any body credit for acting from a disinterested motive. He had never done so himself, and did not believe that it was possible for any one else to do it. Notwithstanding this, his settled opinion of mankind, it was a little remarkable that he was always finding fault with this, that, and the other man, for not exhibiting, in their conduct, the very qualities he denied them. If any one acted generously, he attributed it to a selfish motive; and if another acted selfishly, he expressed a due portion of surprise and indignation at his conduct, especially if he happened to be affected by it. So in you would, Mr. Carper always saw something to censure.

The Allisons, whose motives for a kind act he had been questioning, were a family consisting of Mr. John Allison a merchant, Mrs. Allison, his wife, a sister and two daughters. The latter were nearly grown. In this family, a young girl had occasionally been employed as seamstress. She gained her livelihood by going out and sewing when she could get work to do. She had no relatives. There was something about this friendless girl that excited the sympathy of Mrs. Allison. She was young, retiring and modest, and seemed always to be conscious of her lowly condition, and yet, withal, she was of a cheerful temper. Her name was Mary.

Mrs. Allison had engaged her to come and sew for her in the Spring, and Mrs. Carper had done the same. She was to go to Mrs. Carper's for three weeks, and then come to Mrs. Allison's.

Mary had taken a severe cold during the Winter, which had fastened upon her a hollow, consumptive cough, that was exceedingly troublesome. While at Mr. Carper's she took fresh cold, and became so unwell that she had to give up work, and go home to see the room she rented from a poor widow. She took to her bed, and was quite sick. Not coming to Mrs. Allison's at the time she had appointed, that lady called to know if she were not ready to begin her engagement, and found Mary extremely ill. She had little or no attendance from the woman of whom she rented, who was about having her taken to the alms house. In the kindness of her heart, and from the inspiration, her fund of true benevolence, Mrs. Allison proposed to her husband and sister that they should have Mary brought to their house and properly taken care of. This suggestion was fully approved, and Mary was accordingly removed, and every attention and care bestowed upon her—as much so as if she had been a near relative of the family.

This was the act that Mr. Carper contended had its origin in selfishness. The sister of Mrs. Allison knew, had some ultimately expected good in their minds, which they believed would result from this extended act of gratuitous benevolence.

Mary, poor girl, never left her room after she was brought into the family of Mrs. Allison. She lingered on for about a month, and then died.

"I reckon that didn't pay," said Mr. Carper to his wife, when she mentioned to him the fact that Mary was dead.

"I presume Mrs. Allison received all the pay she ever expected. She told me, when I was there this morning, that she never thought the girl would live, from the moment she saw her till she was, and but she could not bear to think of her going to the alms house and dying there."

Mr. Carper shook his head, and pursed up his lips.

"Tell that to the marines."

"If you had seen how really grateful she was to Mary's family, you would not talk that way, Mr. Carper."

"I've not the least doubt of her grief. But—"

"But what?"

"No wonder. She lost a very useful girl who would have been bound to her by gratitude. Depend upon it, if Mary had lived, we should never have had her sewing for us."

"It's abominable, Mr. Carper! I'm ashamed of you. I thought so badly of the world as you do I'd go out of it."

"I'm not so sure that you would better yourself any," Mr. Carper said, a little sarcastically; but with a twinkle at humor in his eyes.

Some months after this, three of Mr. Carper's children were taken down with the scarlet fever. It was progressed towards a crisis, it became necessary that some one should sit up with them every night. The watching had continued so long, that the family was completely worn out. It was at length among their friends that they had prolonged and serious illness in the house, they would go away and then to ask how the children were getting —more sent their servants daily to make enquiries. Among those who called were Mrs. Allison and her sister, and their expression of interest and concern was real. Said one of them Mr. Carper doubted whether it were not genuine. As to all the rest, he set down their enquiries and calls as mere forms, but the wife of Carper.

Just at the right moment, when all were so fatigued with watching as to be more than half sick, Mrs. Allison came and offered to sit up with the children. The kind creature was accepted. Even Mr. Carper was touched by it, and felt that it was a pretty selfish act. On the night after the sister of Mrs. Allison came, and then, on the two succeeding nights, the daughters. The children were so ill, that two persons were now required to watch with them, both day and night. For more than two weeks, some member of Mr. Allison's family sat up regularly with them. This was a long one, the value of which was not to be estimated. And it was done so cheerfully and affectionately and with such a tender interest in the little sufferers, that even Mr. Carper was more than once moved to tears by its unrelated and almost unconscious exhibition. When the dark shadow from the wing of death, that had rested for so long a period over the household treasures of Mr. Carper, had lifted it up, and let in a flood of sun from the sun of hope, and pleasure of Mrs. Allison and her family was so retired and genuine that Mr. Carper felt and acknowledged in his heart, that it could only come from an unselfish source.

Mr. Carper shook his head, he would not. "It can't be my dear. Every body is selfish. You, and I, and every one else. It's our nature. A poor compliment is woman nature, I own; but nevertheless it's just as I say."

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Original Tales.

THE ADOPTED DAUGHTER.

(CONCLUDED)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MARY DAVENANT.

CHAPTER V.

Miss Beeson's penetration had not deceived her. With the full consent of her adopted parents, Elsey had plighted her faith to Charles Trevor, and in now left her, soon to return and claim his promised bride. She had given her pure young heart to one who realized her ideal of manly grace and goodness—one who, though he might seem to the world but the gay man of fashion, to her was the ardent enthusiast, ripening after all that was elevating and beautiful and noble in existence.

There is, perhaps, no period in the life of a human being in which he is capable of exerting a stronger interest, than that in which the higher faculties of his nature seem to shake off the chains which before had fettered them to earth, and rise into the loftier region which is their native element. It was precisely at this period that Elsey had known Charles Trevor, and there was a strength, a beauty, a freshness in the full outpouring of his newly awakened feelings that completely fascinated her. True, her own bewildered thoughts had the wonder—but where is the woman who will not glory in such an inspiration, and love the more ardently because of it? And Elsey did love, deeply, devotedly, undoubtedly, and the bright horizon of her future was undimmed by a single cloud.

It had been agreed between the lovers that their engagement should not be announced to Elsey's friends until after the reception of letters from Mrs. Trevor, to both of whose consent to his marriage her son had never entertained the slightest doubt. She had long wished him to marry, and the high position of Mr. Waltham in society and the generous portion he was to bestow on Elsey, were such that no difficulty on those points had ever occurred to him.

Towards this sanction to her happiness, Elsey's hopes were now directed, but no letter from Mrs. Trevor came. Several months though buoyed with assurances from Charles, stating he was much harassed with perplexing business, but soon would be free to that promised bride to his mother, and he had been more than a month absent when Mr. Waltham placed it in Elsey's hands. With a glowing cheek and eyes that seemed to look through over its contents—the glow changed to deadly paleness as she proceeded, until at length with a long and shuddering sigh she let the letter fall from a nerveless hand. The letter contained but the following lines:—

"My son has asked my sanction to a marriage to which I have long looked as the event of his life. My objections to it are well-grounded and such as cannot be overcome. I have written to Charles to inform him, and he has been the sole object of my affections during a long and solitary widowhood. Can you, Miss Waltham, deprive a fond mother of her only son? He dotes my authority, and will prove it. It must rest with you to dissolve an engagement which having been lightly entered into, will cause pain to be regretted. By taking this step you will oblige,

"Yours, very truly,

"ANNE TREVOR

"To Miss Waltham (so called)."

Alas for Elsey! What a bright dream of happiness was dissolved by this cruel stroke! Without a moment's pause, she sought the presence of Miss Beeson, and asked to confer a slight favor, she was called upon to renounce the dearest hopes of life, and her whole future happiness. Miss Beeson was at first surprised—bound to her by vows most sacred, by love most unspeakable, by every holy, tender tie! She could not realize the horrible murder of her child. Once seized Elsey during the weary hours in which she tossed on her restless pillow; while Mrs. Waltham and her daughter were absent, she had opened the letter of her only son!

"Advise me—counsel me, my more than mother," she said; "must I break both his heart and my own, to please this proud, imperious woman?"

"My poor Elsey," replied Mrs. Waltham, tenderly kissing her pale cheek, "I will not advise, I cannot counsel, you—ask guidance from your own child, and do what conscience dictates—you will then be supported by a stronger arm than mine—by that God who is the only friend you have since your mother left her, and the cold moon shone bright into her chamber upon her kneeling form, it seemed as though an angel whispered to her; and a holy calm stilled for a while the tempest of her sorrows. She hoped, too, that Mrs. Trevor might yet relent from her purpose, and the cause of her separation from her own humble birth, and Mrs. Trevor's strong aristocratic prejudices—but could these be dearer to her than the happiness of her only son?

A pay to these harrassing doubts, Elsey was a few days after sitting alone in the drawing-room, when the door suddenly opened and Charles appeared before her. Her first sensation was one of unalloyed delight; but her quick eye soon discovered a change in his manner, and his countenance. That Trevor had pilfered her—so he will keep out of her way, I suppose."

"If Elsey Waltham is your wife, she will not be Seymour in far richer than he will ever be. The pretty little Waltham, like the rest of her sex, has set eye to the main chance, for she rejected your first attentions—poor devil that I am—with such an air, that I was almost ready to thank them for it. Now she is all devotion to that rich old cripple. Upon my life, I believe half the girls of the present day would marry the devil himself, provided he would marry Satan himself for the sake of Pandemonium."

"You are too hard upon them, Granby," said the others, laughing.

"Well, perhaps I am—as I won't talk any more about the dear, devoted tormentors, I am now impatient to see Trevor; don't you think he will be here soon?"

"He told me not, decidedly."

"Then I will go to the Sweet Spring myself to-morrow," said Granby, and soon after the gentlemen separated.

Mr. Granby was as good as his word, and among the subjects he discussed with his friend was that of the affair, as he called it, between the beautiful Miss Waltham and her venerable and wealthy suitor. Mr. Granby mentioned the matter carelessly, imagining the interest his friend took in Elsey, was no stronger than that he felt for many of his other female acquaintances, and great was his astonishment at the effect of his communication. As Mr. Waltham had forbidden any correspondence between Elsey and her son, Mr. Granby did not keep her own counsel, Mr. Trevor was entirely ignorant that Elsey was on near him; and after the manner of fashion, that at first raged, and then died a little subsided, he took his departure for the White Springs.

He stopped at the hotel but to ask the direction to Mr. Waltham's cabin, near the door of which he met an elderly gentleman, whom he at once recognized as his family friend, Mr. Granby's expressive description of the Pennsylvanian stage-horse was exactly suited to Reuben's poor old nag. "His hide resembled an old hair-trunk." Continued whipping and kicking had made him such a state, that no amount of blows could quicken his pace, and on clattering could always the dejected drooping of his head. All his natural language said, as plain as a horse could say it, that he was a most unhappy beast. Even Reuben's own dog seemed to look disgusted and knotted appearances. The bark wept little sickly tears of gum, and the branches grew every as if they felt the continual discord, and would verry faces at each other behind their owner's back. His fields were out with weeds, or run over with mullein. Everything seemed as hard and arid as his own visage. Every day, he cursed the town and the neighborhood, because they annoyed him, and stoned his hens, and shot his cats. Continual law-suits involved him in so much expense, that he had neither time nor money to spend on the improvement of his farm.

Against Joe Smith, a poor laborer in the neighborhood, he had brought three suits at one session. Joe said he had returned a spade he borrowed, and Reuben swore he had not. He sued Joe, and recovered damages, for which he seized the only cow his pig. Joe, in his wrath, called him an old swindler, and a curse to the neighborhood. These remarks were soon repeated to Reuben. He brought an action for libel, and recovered twenty-five cents. Provoked at the laugh this occasioned he brought another for the same words, and Joe, when suit, screaming furiously. "Call me an old swindler again, will you?" As evil spirit is more powerful than Joe. Reuben was obliged to pay his costs. Joe mowed his wife, and bearded little Joe's ears, and kicked the cat; and not one of them knew what it was for. Reuben's wife, Caroline, was the big dog of the family. Whereupon he brought another action against Joe Smith, and not being able to prove that he had been charged a dog-tax, and he took his revenge by poisoning a pet lamb, belonging to Mrs. Smith. Then the bad game went on with mutual recrimination and loss. Joe's temper grew more and more vindictive, and the love of talking over his troubles at the grog shop increased upon him. Poor Mrs. Smith cried and said it was all owing to Reuben Hark; for a better hearted man never lived than her Joe, when she first married him.

Such was the state of things when Simeon Green purchased the property adjoining Reuben's. The ruin had been much neglected, and had caught thistles and mullein from the neighboring fields. But Simeon was a diligent man, himself by nature and healthy organization and a genial temperament; and a wise and kind education had aided nature in the perfection of her goodly work. His prudent and industry soon changed the aspect of things on the farm. Rivers and autumn-leaves, old shoes and old bones, were all put in requisition to make the production of use and beauty. The trees, with branches pruned, and bark scraped free from moss and insects, were loaded clean and vigorous. Fields of grain waved where weeds had rioted. Persian lilacs bowed gracefully over the simple gateway. Mistletoe roses crowned half the bow-win. Every thing was in order, and Simeon, as he looked around him, could not help but feel a glow of satisfaction at his own handiwork. Then the rough rock, which formed the door-step, was edged with golden moss. The sleek horse, feeding in clover, looked as if he knew that his master came near, as much as the well-fed, contented dog, who followed at his heels. The cow, lowing about, with his troop of plump calves, seemed to know that Simeon was a kind and generous herdsman; and the very hens, as they picked up their cups and ran out shouting. "Father's coming!" and little Mary went toddling up to him, with a dandelion blossom to place in the lap of his hole. His wife was a woman of few words, but she sometimes said to her neighbors, with a quiet smile, that Simeon Green was always my husband that knows him. They can't help it."

Simeon Green's acquaintance knew that he was never engaged in law-suit in his life. He had predicted that he would find it impossible to avoid it now. They told him his neat neather was determined to annoy people, whether they were quiet or not; that he was like John Lilburne, of whom Judge Jenkins said, "If the world was emptied of every person but himself, Lilburne would still quarrel with John, and John with Lilburne."

"Is that his character?" said Simeon. "If he exercises it upon me, he will have a hard time."

In every neighborhood there are individuals who like to foment disputes, not from any definite interest—for such would be folly—but as a mere means to make a little ripple of excitement in the dull stream of life, like a contest between dogs or game-cocks. Such people kept Reuben's wrath boiling, and Simeon's remark about his wrangling neighbor. "Kill me! will he!" exclaimed Reuben. He said no more; but his ugly countenance spoke such a significant expression that his dog dodged him, as he would the track of a tiger. That very night Reuben visited his horse after the fashion of his people. He would commit some depredations on neighbor Green's premises. But Joe Smith, who had also seized me to help draw his team out of the bog, and I told him I had enough to do to attend to my own business. To-day my team stuck fast in the same bog, and he came with two yoke of oxen to drag it out. I felt sort of ashamed to have him see me, but he was obliged to contact himself with the bog, on the other day, when you asked me." "The trouble I had in relieving my poor oxen teaches me sympathize with others in the same situation," answered Simeon. "Don't let us waste words about it, neighbor. It is impossible for me to go to work and leave you here in the bog, and night coming on."

The team was soon drawn out, and Simeon and his self were away, without waiting for thanks. When Reuben went home that night he was unusually silent and thoughtful. After smoking a pipe in deep contemplation, he gruffly growled the ashes from his pipe, and said, with a sigh, "Peg, Simeon Green Are killed me?" "What do you have sent them insect a rat, that Glass Yes?" and yet I stole the hides from you, meaning to sell them the first chance I could get? But I tell you the truth, Mr. Green, it is the first time I ever deserved the name of thief."

"Let it be the last, my friend," said Simeon, shaking his hand heartily. "There need be no secrets between ourselves. You are young and can make up for lost time. Come now give me a promise that you will never steal from me again, and I'll give you a promise that you will never steal from me again, and I'll give you a promise that you will never steal from me again, and I'll give you

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1857

TERMS.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

We hope none of our subscribers get their papers only half printed last week. We found some in that sack among our edition, which our printers had allowed to get in by mistake, and trust we detected all of them. We endeavor to conduct our business in the most methodical and careful manner, but in large establishments, where things have to pass through so many hands, occasional mistakes cannot be avoided.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ANSWERS to Enigmas, &c.—We cannot answer—we will publish the puzzle ans. As to the English Riddle, we will consider about publishing it again. It is pretty good in guessing riddles, to be rapidly passed it over.

[Insertion. We have received our correspondent's article upon the above subject, but have not examined it yet. By the way, even if we should think favorably of it, we could not say "Yes" without hearing the author's real name.

A. B.'s riddle is hardly good enough.

THE FATE OF SOMEBODY. It is related, but not yet extensively.

RECEIVED.—"There are Hours of Sorrow," "To the One I Love," and "Song, by F." Two of the above, were not accompanied by the names of the authors.

RUSSIA.

A writer in the Britannia, a London periodical, says—

Russia has just made a vast advance in territorial power. She is now a German sovereignty, and the Sultan which threw its ivories, or its tusses, to the wall of Chios, and the vampires of Constantinople, are gleeing eminently over the confines of Prussia and the provinces of the Danube. With what feelings the Austrian or the Prussian may, in their opinion, view this raving phenomenon in their skies, all can imagine who know that Russia has never lost a foot of territory during the three centuries since her name first echoed in the European ear; that her career has been as resistless as that of a mighty incubus; and that, like the American king of old, ever her dreams present before her a perpetual image of gigantic expansion.

Russia may spare our alarms, or suppress her own hopes, in the mysteries of diplomatic letter writers. But there is not at this hour a Russian statesman, a Russian officer, or even a Russian peasant, who does not perceive his full exercise from the East is destined, sooner or later, to be the law of living mankind.

At the moment every thought, fear, and feeling of the continental cabinets converges upon, as the Russian throne, as if from that throne shall come the first thunders of the tempest which is to change the face of the world.

It is true. Russia hugs like a dark cloud over northern Europe, ready to be discharged on the once menaced for centuries the fertile dominions of imperial Rome. But as those bold barbarians could make no impression upon, as long as the Roman was worthy of preservation, neither will Russia be able to overrun Germany and France, so long as they shall be worthy of their place among the free nations. But let them once begin to go backward, once yield again to "the reign of chaos and old night," once abandon their dress already at the door. It is as if the God of nations, wearied out with the perverseness, the idolatries and tyrannies of the descendants of the destroyers of Rome, had said, "You also will I weigh in the balance, you, with your enlargement and civilization, against the rude nation, rough-hewn, strength of the barbarian—he wars not at any day you, also, in your turn, be found wanting, for at that day and hour your doom shall be let loose upon you." It is the law of nations and of nature. So long as a nation is just and true, it is growing—it is on the road to empire and, wars of barbarism that would encompass and engulph it; yea, the latter shrink back of themselves, and tremble with fear. But let any nation, so, and that nation become unjust, untrue, no longer obeying and worshipping the right, but bowing down before the wrong; then the barbarian is unchained, and the waves of barbarism roll back and menace its borders. Whether they shall prevail finally, depends entirely upon itself—for the Right always wins, and Destiny is only another name for the certain still more victory of the strongest, and the strongest is always, in the long run, the most Right.

MERCANTILE PURSUITS.

One of our mercantile friends thinks we have rather too sweeping in our article last week, upon the present morals of trade. It may be, and yet we speak from a considerable degree of experience, having for many years been engaged ourselves in mercantile pursuits. That there are numerous individuals engaged in trade, whose word may be implicitly relied upon, we do not doubt. That there are some who have a regular standard of prices, from which they never deviate, is probable. But that our remarks were true in the main, we are still strongly inclined to believe.

One thing, however, we are willing to acknowledge—that meanness in the doing of business, is rather the exception than the general element of existence. If we remember aright, from 1841 to 1844 was the period of the greatest scarcity of money, and also of the greatest pressure, we ever remember in trade. In such seasons, merchants pressed for money will often sacrifice their goods, instead of keeping their notes in the market, to be sold at a waste dealing. One buyer being able to purchase his goods at cost, or even below cost, for the cash in this way, regards his good luck as a rich harvest before, and they become concentrated with their old bosses, because they, being in better credit, are not compelled to make the same ruinous policy.

In a season like the present, when the ability of the country to purchase has never been surpassed, and all things are free and circulating, business becomes more noble and ready. For the heart of man does not naturally cling to the slime of the earth, and when the temptation is removed that has pressed it to the ground, it again resumes in a degree its erect position. But even in this present time, it was not much mistaken, that the merchant has not been that noble, upright, candid thing which it of right ought to be.

GEN. SCOTT AT CHURCH.

Gen. Scott attended Church in Vera Cruz on the next Sunday after it was taken. The "American Eagle," published there, says the General appeared "*dressed and pious.*" The Eagle also favishes us with the following interesting information—

We noticed much deference was paid to our General, and that he was *the first one to show a long lighted cuvilo was kindled. He received it solemnly, and held it for a time lighted in his hand.* This was planning in the citizens, and *from all appearances they seemed to think no more was all the smoke they had to receive of them.*

This last was a very reasonable conclusion, not withstanding the old adage about "holding a candle to"—a certain darling-wicked personage.

A HAPPY EFFECT.

It is stated that the efforts made in this country to relieve the wants of the Irish, have created the most favorable sensation in the minds of the Irish people. No other nation, it is said, expressed so much sympathy or gratitude as this country. And the effect is certainly going to produce much good. The Irish funds have been expended, we extract the following passage from a communication published by Mr. Bayard Taylor, in the Tribune—

"The Mission Cox, of Dungarvey, most gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the sum of fifty dollars, from the Philadelphia Relief Committee, for the relief of their perishing people. The father of American liberty was not the first to rush, but have most nobly responded to the call of suffering Ireland fellow creatures in distress. The Misses Cox particularly express their thanks to the students of Princeton College, New Jersey, who have generously contributed to aid their efforts to save their lives in famine. The Misses Cox are pleased to record those who have thus lent courageous aid upon Ireland, as the only one, and the first in the country to send their contributions in our earnest prayer.

Accompanying the above was a letter of the most noble—since which a shipment has been made to the Cove of Cork, for Cork and Cove. Mr. Mather, she breathes a similar spirit. We shall have to hurry on some more corn, or else feel that we have hardly responded such overwhelming thanks. Mr. Mathew's letter is directed to the editor of the Albany Evening Journal.

My Dearest Friend—

The munificent humanity evinced by our beloved Brethren in the United States, for the suffering Irish, has inspired every heart in this land with the sweet gratitude.

We shall ever regard America as our deliverer—as the hope of better country. The immense supply of Indian Corn worked into the Cove of Cork, the last few days, and free gift cargoes, daily expected, that had an immediate influence on the Corn Market Maize has fallen from £19 to £10 the ton. In the first instance of calamity we should not despair—the mercies of the Lord are ah'ts all His wonderous works. I am received, God willing, to leave Ireland for the United States on the 20th instant. It will be my constant, anxious prayer, that the Lord may direct my footsteps and allow me to behold the smiling desire of my heart.

As soon as the expected Read-stuff vessels arrive in Cork, I shall have the pleasure of writing to you again, expressing my thanks.

THE NEWSPAPER.

The Newspaper is a great institution.

The independent and patriotic newspaper, which daily enters each house, is the most important visitor which comes to the fireside. It cannot scourge vices, shame pretension, or unmask hypocrisy, too severely nor too courageously. It cannot have too much truth, too much science, too much literature. Let it only be honest, and allow me to indulge the *curious, honesty, and his country, should so feel the importance of an independent press, unflinching zeal and courage to make a boiling resistance to all those enemies his individual opinions may be even roughly handled.*

Being a central press, and therefore not often running across the track of any mere sectarian or political opinion, we may, with entire freedom from even the suspicion of having any unworthy motive, give our earnest endorsement to the above remarks.

No man of sense and true nobility of soul will even think that such a paper, that the journal he takes should be an exact ditto of himself, and his opinions and prejudices. Every sensible man knows that he should not learn so much from such a sheet, even if he could procure it; and he therefore wishes to find in the paper weekly receipt of his mail, that shall not bear to speak out the opinions of its editor with bone and muscle, and with all the blood and nerve. Every man should be grateful to speak out its views upon all questions that appertain to the welfare of man, both in this world and in that which is to come. He may put custom as powerful an instrumentality, either for good or for evil, as can possibly be conceived. But the power of the press is also great, and in a great degree the character of the speakers. It a people are noble enough to applaud even those heroic, generous sentiments, which they cannot yet bring themselves to practise, there are great hopes for their future. A people that like to bear the truth spoken, and applaud those who have the courage to speak it, are fast preparing for the Millennium. The Americans, we trust, are to a considerable degree such a people—but it is still a great deal to become, before another century, entirely such as one.

MISS LANDON.

Our readers will remember that at the time of the death of Miss Landon, (the celebrated L. E. L. of England,) there was little doubt that the report which place she had accompanied her husband, there was much discussion as to whether she had committed suicide or died a natural death. Various anecdote, which has been for the first time published in Hewett's "Homes and Haunts of British Authors," leaves little doubt that the report was true, and too impulsive poeten perished by her own carelessness and premeditated act—

During the early married visit which Miss Landon suffered, at a time when calomony was dealing very harsh with her, owing to the old fraud, and for a time time visionaire, Miss Roberts, came in one day, and found her very much agitated. 'Have you heard from Mr.?' she hastily inquired. 'Look at the papers, Miss Roberts?' Miss Roberts assured her they had not. 'If they do,' she exclaimed, opening a drawer in the table, and taking out a vial, 'I shall commit suicide.' Miss Roberts, in fear of a rival of prussic acid. This fact I have on the authority of Miss Roberts herself. Whether there remains, therefore, no question that Miss Landon died by her own hand. Four or five years after she kept it by her, and had declared, under circumstances of more serious trial, that she would die by it, and by her own hand."

The Court sustains the position of Mr. Forbes, and entertains no doubt that the naval officers of the navy are sheard and ridiculous such accounts may read, we never feel disposed to blame that beautiful heroine for the conduct of our country, which gave offender the benefit of every doubt and of every dare in the indictment.

ENGLISH DESTRUCTIVES

So far from the British Government underrating the defencing practices of the Americans, one would judge that their own countrymen were entirely free from any—whether of the Government or private citizens. What was our surprise, therefore, to learn that "Cowper's Oak," beneath whose spreading branches the poet used to meditate, and which has been nearly been destroyed by the vandalism of the British tourists. William Howitt says—

Whole acres are covered with names of the Irish have been cut away with knife, and axe, and saw, to preserve the memory of our country, which gave birth to antipathy, to whom the chase belongs, has had multitudes of people to visit it, to stop the progress of that destruction, but, finding that it was accompanied with a board bearing this inscription:—'Out of respect to the memory of the poet Cowper, the following Vandals are prosecuted to the full extent of the law.' Several persons, that day, or the next, were fined by the Public Ledger, of this city, says that some members of the cabinet are "probably of opinion that the passage of the Bill before the end of the session is to advantage than any territory south of the Rio Grande north of the 30th degree of north latitude in California. This latitude will not be reached on it, will play a very important part in the negotiations for peace; and its possession, if not relinquished by the government will be valuable to make such sacrifices."

As confirmation of the above, the fact must not be forgotten that the Vice President, in a letter recently published, has set forth the advantages of extending our territory to the Pacific ocean, and has known as the development of our commerce and navigation, and the benefit it would prove to the Mexicans themselves.

SOUTHERN MANUFACTURES.

The Charleston Patriot says—

"Several of our enterprising citizens have determined, we learn, to speedily put in operation machinery for the spinning of cotton yarn. The idea is taken, and arrangements will be made to commence it so early day. No doubt that in less than six months, at least, upon in the city of Charleston, will be among our exports. This is but the commencement—how the tell where it will end?"

We have heard more of intelligence predict, that the South, ultimately, will become the great seat of manufactures in this country, and we have seen statistics showing the increase of manufactures in that portion of the Union within the last ten or fifteen years, which seemed to warrant the prediction.

IRISH RELIEF FUND.

We are pleased to learn from Mr. S. H. Washington, the treasurer of the "Appeal to the Christian Public in behalf of the Famine Stricken Irish" in our section, was the means of bringing into several munificence. As the portion this noble fund has been expended, we extract the following passage from a communication published by Mr. Bayard Taylor, in the Tribune—

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In a letter to the New Orleans Picayune, Mr. Kendall says—

"I have just conversed with a very intelligent man—one who should know Mexico well. He says that the inhabitants of the interior, with the exception of a few of the clergy and proprietors of large land, are rather from wishing a peace with the United States than ever. Quien Sabe? but I more than half believe him."

For ourselves, entirely desirous of peace as we are, we have no expectations of a speedy cessation of hostilities. Only in one quarter have we even any hope of a termination of the war. We have no faith in Santa Anna's power, although we have seen in his desire, to make peace. He is not strong enough to stem the current of the popular feeling against this country, which is only the more increased by his efforts to rouse the blind and murderous fanaticism of the Mexican people to fight. The Mexican portion of the people alone have the power to make peace—and upon their decision, in our world and in that which is to come, they must rest from as powerful an instrumentality, either for good or for evil, as can possibly be conceived. But the Mexican people are not ready to make peace. A great degree the character of the speakers. It a people are noble enough to applaud even those heroic, generous sentiments, which they cannot yet bring themselves to practise, there are great hopes for their future. A people that like to bear the truth spoken, and applaud those who have the courage to speak it, are fast preparing for the Millennium. The Americans, we trust, are to a considerable degree such a people—but it is still a great deal to become, before another century, entirely such as one.

LEGAL TECHNICALITIES.

In Tuscaloosa, Alabama, recently, two slaves were arraigned for the murder of their master, by the death in that State. The evidence against them, which was corroborated by their confessions, was so strong as to leave little doubt of their guilt. Their counsel, however, Judge Porter, succeeded in clearing them by a mere legal technicality. He set the following argument—

Burglary is adopted by its generic name into the Alabama Penal Code. Not attempting to define it, we refer to 2 Bishop's Cr. Law, Sec. 72, as the proof of every constituent of the offence, as the proof of every constituent of the offence, as the proof of every constituent of the offence, as certain constituents make burglary—1. Breaking. 2. Entering. 3. A dwelling. 4. Of a person arid. 5. Wire injury to Cowper a Penny Worthington of one other's property. 6. Not authorized by statute, to mean an offence for which the offender can be *prosecuted by death*, or sent to the penitentiary. But as the case stands, it is not a burglary, which these slaves entered the dwelling, to kill their master, and not to steal. Therefore there is very little evidence to be had. Green pea. The bush round is pure and scarce, and the price of the following day.

The town has been literally swimming with water all winter, and for the last few days it is getting a step in that. Beef is 15½ cents per pound, mutton 18½ cents, and veal 20 cents. Potatoes are scarce and low. I hear that the wails are to be opened at the end of the week. Flour is in very large supply, and is now made. I've spent by the card."

This latest assertion is very suggestive, to say the least. How is it, then, that the Mexican papers have published certain proposations as coming through him, from our Government?

BAD YS

It is stated that the Hon. Edward Everett is about to resign the Presidency of Harvard College, "owing to the rise of the Abolitionists in Massachusetts."

We think that if Mr. Everett has not enough of the art Napoleon' in his composition, to keep the Abolitionists at a distance from the chair of the Presidency the better. We guess there are plenty of men in the country, able to keep Harvard in order and prosperous, without the services of a genius either. It bothers us to think how Mr. Everett can consent to govern the State of Massachusetts; a much more difficult task, we should think if done rightly, than to manage a college.

GENERALS HOUSTON AND RUSK

Gen. Houston recently made a speech in Texas, in which he stated that the commission of Major General in the army invested in Mexico was tendered to himself and his colleague, (Gen. Rusk,) but they had declined its acceptance. His own reason for doing so was that he did not desire to be the proper plan of carrying on the war, with the officers who would have been his seniors in rank, and he did not feel competent to carrying out measures directly antagonistic to his own judgment.

ENVELOPES.

The Charleston Courier says that envelopes should not be used for letters acknowledging the receipt of money. In these cases the envelope alone of paper should be used, as the postmark must be on it to constitute a legal proof of payment;

NEW STEAM PROPELLER.

It is stated by the English papers that a Mr. Pathfeuet, a gentleman of great mechanical ingenuity, has discovered a method of steering which must supersede the existing modes of steam propulsion, and revolutionize the trade by ocean. The discovery is secured by patent in Great Britain and all her colonies, the United States, France, and all other parts of the world. The patent from which the following account is taken—

It is not merely original, but, like most useful inventions, remarkably easy, and consequently cheap. The difficulties of steering have greatly increased of late of speed, a vastly increased power of steam, and the multiplication of American lines of packets, but have most nobly responded to the call of the times, and of the people. The invention of Mr. Bradly, that a number of independent vertical propellers, placed at the stern of the vessel, and worked from crevices in unison, and by the force with which they take hold of the water, will steer the vessel, which this combined action gives them, most easily and cause the ship at a speed altogether unattainable by the present or any known system. It is asserted by practical men, that a vessel so propelled would make the Atlantic in nearly half the time that the best steamers now employed in ocean navigation. The invention has undergone the scrutiny of eminent and practical men in England, by whom it is most favorably opinioned, and been approved of its practical character. Experiments have been made by the application of steering power to the three propellers, one of which, six feet high, thirty feet diameter, and weighing 20 tons, was worked by engines—324 revolutions per minute, which a practical gentleman present stated would drive a vessel of 2,000 tons at the rate of 12 miles per hour, and on the minute of those who were previously the most incredulous.

It is further stated that Mr. Parkhurst is about to visit this country, to lay his invention before the government of the United States.

PENN'S TREATY MONUMENT.

Happening to pass through Kensington the other day, we were mortified in seeing the little attention being paid to the old Treaty monument. It is situated in the open ground, and is surrounded by a fence. We notice the spot where the famous Elm treaty tree once stood, in a decent state of preservation. There is a stone which has been placed to mark the spot, but no fence to protect it from injury. The old monument; and not the least pains seem ever to have been taken with the surrounding plot of ground. It is a disgrace to our city that it is allowed to be in such a condition. Let the stones cutters, and no one, not even those who ordered and paid for it, have stood, express our thankfulness that it was ever there it is done. Fever is making alarming progress in the United States and Canada. The unfortunate masses of filth and infection besetting our cities, are rapidly developing their work by the heat and our crowded Poor-houses are such pestilential dens that not poor Christian, who is obliged to enter the latter class; and our Relief Committee aimed at the risk of their lives. A brother-in-law of my brother L.'s, and two other gentlemen, died of it. Poor house is the vigor of health the week before the fever broke out in it. Many of the inmates died with a dreadful fever, and last Saturday Mr. L.'s brother-in-law, who was with him when he died. This is no solitary instance. We are ourselves in the midst of the fever, and, as we write, it is in our time, all our thoughts and energies absorbed."

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ISTHMUS OF TEHUANTEPEC.

We see various intimations in the party papers, that the administration has its attention earnestly directed to the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, as a track of land very desirable to the United States. By taking advantage of two navigable rivers, one of which empties into the Gulf of Mexico, and one into the Gulf of Mexico, a communication of some kind it is supposed, could be made across the Isthmus, at a very inconsiderable expense, as compared with the advantages to be derived from it; not only to the commerce of our own country but that of the world. Mr. Buchanan, in his message to Congress, as Public Ledger, of this city, says that some members of the cabinet are "probably of opinion that the passage of the Bill before the end of the session is to advantage than any territory south of the Rio Grande north of the 30th degree of north latitude in California. This latitude will not be reached on it, will play a very important part in the negotiations for peace; and its possession, if not relinquished by the government will be valuable to make such sacrifices."

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Editorial Varieties.

GEN. TAYLOR'S LETTER.

A letter from Gen. Taylor to Gen. Butler of Kentucky, has recently been published in the New Orleans Picayune. It is written with his usual clearness and ability, though wears carelessly scrawled. We extract the following—

I may observe that I have been also named as a candidate for the Presidency, by a portion of the new newspaper editors and others, which has been done without any agency or authority on my part. This I have asserted all who have written to me on the subject, and have said that I am not a candidate for that or any other civil office; that my whole energies, mental and physical, are and had been devoted to the service in a way as I thought best to bring this war to a speedy and honorable close, and that I was willing to serve my country in the sooner it was done the better—at any rate, so long as the war continued; and that I should not bring should be lost sight of until this was accomplished.

* * * *

On the 21st the army threw in our rear, through the passes of the mountains, 3,000 cavalry, and early on the morning of the 22d, with the 4th Infantry and Washington artillery and Shaughnessy the day. They succeeded at one time in cutting off the communication between the city and Encarnacion, and making several prisoners, but were driven away by the enemy's artillery, leaving in the field two pieces of artillery, covered by about sixty men who, however, escaped with the exception of four, and created a good many from running off to the city, by the report that they were cut off. Our loss was very small, resulted in getting possession of the cavalry accoutrements, &c., &c. The transaction was highly creditable to the gallantry and conduct of the officers and men engaged in it.

* * * *

I hope the greater portion of the good people of the country will be satisfied with what we have done, and that they will not be led away by the idea of compelling a Mexican army of more than 20,000 men completely conquered, to meet the United States Magistrate, in order, with less than 500 regulars and volunteers, to overrun and hold the whole country. I shall not a single company of regular infantry; the whole was taken from me.

* * * *

VERA CRUZ.

The army correspondent of the North American says—

When the city had capitulated the volunteers were very much disposed to appropriate to their own use every thing they could find, and they have changed their time before getting to the city. Some of them have been caught with the watches and other valuable articles in their possession, and the provost guard have been kept very busy in arresting them. Yesterday a number of them were brought to the city, and were marched through the streets with their coats turned inside out, and a placard on their backs, bearing the following inscription:—"Thieves and robbers." Some of the volunteers have been punished in this manner, and it has had a good effect.

* * * *

GEN. SCOTT'S LETTER.

Gen. Scott has addressed a letter to the Secretary of War, in which he says that he has received from the Governors of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, and Louisiana, the number of troops called for by the President's proclamation of the 15th of April, and that the number of troops called for by the President's proclamation of the 15th of April, and that the number of troops called for by the President's proclamation of the 15th of April, and that

United States SATURDAY POST.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin; assisted by *James R. Smith, T. Gardner Smith, J. T. Dent, E. Y. Jennings*, and *Frederick J. Hawse*.

JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES is our Travelling Agent for the Southern and South-Western States assisted by *Jas. K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, John B. Weld, Theodore F. Blake, T. S. Waterman, Reuben A. Henry, John Collins, James Deering, Isaac D. Guyer and John W. Wightman*, the two last named in place of B. B. Hussey, deceased.

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS is our Travelling Agent for Alabama and Tennessee.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

CHAS. S. ROWLEY will receive subscribers and subscriptions for this paper in the State of New York.

FROM OUR OWN Correspondent.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

THE GENERAL FAST DAY—SERMONS BEFORE THE ROYAL FAMILY AND PARLIAMENT—THE FAMINE IN IRELAND—A VISIT FROM THE DEAD—NARROW ESCAPE OF ENGLISH SAILORS MISTAKEN FOR AMERICANS—AN EXPEDITION TO THE NORTH POLE—DEATHS OF PROMINENT PERSONS—THE LONDON CITY PLATE—BEQUESTS OF LIBRARIES—ADVANTAGES OF VENTILATION—DISCREDITABLE SCENE IN ROME—SUICIDE OF TWO LOVERS—THE VICTORIOUS AMERICAN RUNNER—IRELAND AND HER PROSPECTS.

Bristol, England, April 3, 1847.

On Wednesday week, the entire population of the three kingdoms humbled themselves before the throne of the Almighty in fasting and prayer—that the heavy visitation of famine with which the South and West of Ireland and the Highlands of Scotland are afflicted, might be alleviated—and that mercy may follow judgment. It was a solemn occasion, and so unanimous were all classes of people in devoting one day exclusively to the appropriate religious services, that the shops in every town were closed, and business was completely suspended. Many of the sermons preached by the most eminent Divines have been published, and you will be gratified to learn that the liberal benevolence of the United States, in sending over food to the famishing, was not forgotten. Indeed, such has been the impression made by your charity, that Lord John Russell alluded to it in the way of national acknowledgment, a few days since, in Parliament. The Bishop of London preached the sermon at the Chapel Royal, from Jonah iii. 20: "And God saw their works, and they turned from their evil way; and God repented of the evil that He said that He would do unto them, and He did it not." The Bishop of St. Asaph preached before the House of Lords, in Westminster Abbey, from Jeremiah x 24: 'Oh, Lord, correct me but with judgment; not in Thine anger, lest Thou bring me to nothing." The Rev. Dr. Dealtry preached before the House of Commons, in St. Margaret's Church, from Psalm 88—17 and 8 verses: "They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together. Lover and friend hast Thou put far from me, and mine acquaintance into darkness." The feeling throughout the nation, from the throne to the cottage, appeared to be deep, sincere and heartfelt. I am happy to learn that much of the calamity is now relieved by the immense subscriptions that have been made, and also by the employment provided by the Government—but fears are entertained that sufficient crops will not be sown in Ireland for the present year—and if there be no seed-time, we all know that there can be no harvest. Great exertions, however, are in progress on the part of the owners of the soil to encourage the planting and sowing, and it is yet hoped that sufficient energy will be displayed to ensure a supply in the Fall—but so complete was the failure in potatoes, that farmers in Ireland are naturally enough afraid to crop with them again. Flour and your Indian corn and meal have now fallen in price, and as the Summer opens we are sanguine in the expectation that the wintry night of famine, disease and death will pass away.

An amusing, though certainly a somewhat serious circumstance has recently occurred at Glasgow. A dyer of that city, whose wife had been separated from him for a considerable time, heard that her body had been found in the river. As he was attached to a "Burial Club," he obtained from it four pounds, for the purpose of paying his last respects to the deceased—and he did so by providing a respectable funeral, after a Coroner's inquest had duly examined the case and returned a verdict of "Found Drowned"—the body having been recognised by witnesses as that of the dyer's wife. Things passed on smoothly with the widower for about eight weeks—when lo! on a certain Monday, as he was eating his solitary dinner—his wife, whom he believed he had buried, pounced in upon him—to his great astonishment, dismay, and (gossips will have it) mortification. It seems that his wife, instead of throwing herself into the Clyde, had gone to sojourn with a relative in a distant town—and the body of the female found so nearly resembled the *cara sposa*, that (coupled with her mysterious disappearance) it was taken for her. The lucky or unlucky husband—I know not under which adjective he might chose to rank—is reported to be a little melancholy on the occasion—particularly as he has been called upon to refund the four *pounds* to the Burial Society.

Your war with Mexico recently placed a large party of English sailors in jeopardy at a place called Siquataneio, near Panama. It appears that the ship "Herald," lying off that place, sent two boats on shore, containing Captain Kellett, two officers and thirteen men. No sooner had they landed, and they were without arms, than they were seized by a multitude of Mexicans and Indians, who declared that they were Americans—and it was with difficulty that they escaped immediate massacre—the crowd apparently panting for their blood, and surrounding them with drawn knives, fire-arms, &c. Fortunately, another vessel, the "Pandora," was at hand, and Lieutenant Wood landed with a party of men, and explained to the commandant that they were Englishmen, which the latter did not, or rather would not believe. The sailors on board the two ships assembled and insisted on being led against a regiment of two hundred Mexicans—but Lieutenant Wood restrained them, on receiving a promise that the commandant would respect the lives of the prisoners until he could hear from his superior officer, the Governor of Acapulco. Meanwhile, the captives were treated with every indignity. For six days they were confined in a small prison, and shown a large hole or pit outside, with the remark —"that is intended to receive your bodies." It is hardly necessary to add that they were released—though with doubt and reluctance—on an order from the Governor, as soon as he had the circumstances laid before him. But had it not been for the coolness of Mr. Wood, in restraining the crews of the two ships—their lives would probably have been sacrificed, however sanguinary might have been the retaliation on the Mexicans. The "Herald" is an exploring ship, sent out by the Government, and after this untoward circumstance, she proceeded in search of Sir John Franklin's Expedition, from which, by the way, people are very anxious to receive advices. Meanwhile, notwithstanding the perils of the voyage, Sir John Ross has proposed to make another Arctic Expedition, for the purpose of actually reaching the North Pole, which he contends can be done, by wintering at Spitzbergen, and proceeding in the spring on sledges to be drawn by Swedish horses. The Council of the Royal Astronomical Society, have the proposal under consideration, and the impression is, that it will be undertaken. Among the recent deaths, I notice that of Professor Napier, of Edinburg, who was for many years editor of the Edinburg Review, and who superintended the whole of the seventh edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica. In his death, the literary world has experienced a severe loss. Mademoiselle Mars, the celebrated actress of Paris, has also made her exit for ever from the stage; also Mr. George Robins, the famous auctioneer of London, who had probably sold more property than any man that ever lived. He has left a very large fortune. Mr. W. Grace, Ex-High Sheriff of the county of Kilkenny, has been tried and found guilty of forgery. A few days since, the Lord Mayor of London happened to dine with a large party at the house of a friend, where he saw on the table, to his astonishment, a quantity of the most valuable of the city plate, of which there is an immense quantity the accumulation of ages. On his return to the Mansion House, he found that the officer in whose custody it was placed, had been in the habit of letting it out to hire for years, and who coolly observed that it had become quite the custom. The members of the London Corporation have now taken care that in future, it shall be a custom "more honored in the breach than in the observance." The Duke de Polignac, who was Prime Minister to Charles X., and after the Revolution of the Three Days confined in the fortress of Ham, died a few days since in Paris. The King of Bavaria is about to publish a volume of poems. Mr T. Greenville, who died recently, has bequeathed his superb library of 20,000 volumes, to the British Museum. Count Ferri, who died in January, at Padua, has left behind him a library of 32,000 volumes, all written by female authors. The subject of ventilation is now receiving much attention; and it is found that within the last few years, the mortality in the London Hospital, owing to an improved ventilation, has decreased from fourteen to seven per cent. An English vessel of war, under Captain Gordon, has completed a survey of the coasts of the island of Formosa; and Captain G. reports vast beds of valuable coal, for the use of which, for our steamers, negotiations are to be opened with the Chinese Government. Lucile Grahn, the Danish *danseuse*, has created a great sensation at Rome, where the theatre was illuminated and decorated with flowers in her honor, and after the *ballet* her carriage was drawn triumphantly through the streets by a crowd. How servile! How abject! To what have the Romans fallen, when they can yoke themselves to the coach of a public dancer, and draw it along the streets of the famous city! Mr. George Hampson and Susan Morton, two lovers, both of respectable families but whose marriage was opposed by friends, drowned themselves at Wakefield, a few days ago. A new Surveying Expedition of four steam-vessels is now in progress of outfit for the coast of Africa—to explore the Lake at the mouth of the Niger, and then to ascend the river. The sporting world was gratified on the 23d ult, by a foot race between Westhall, a celebrated English runner, and Seward, an American, for one hundred pounds. The American proved victor, having run the race of two hundred yards in nineteen and a half seconds—being the sixth match he has gained in succession. He is said to be equally successful in matches of jumping in skates—but his running is descibed as being of such extraordinary swiftness, that it is probable he will find it difficult hereafter to get any one to accept his challenges.

I ought not to lay down my pen without devoting a few words to Ireland, lately a land of deep suffering, and even now a scene of unwonted anxiety and interest. Think on the death of entire families by starvation—think on the unburied corses in several villages, remaining in so horrible a state of decay, that friends were afraid to remove them, and cabins were burned over those frightful human remains, with a view of reducing them to ashes, and so to prevent danger to public health! I admit that such instances were by no means general, yet *they were*. The famine was of a local character, confined to the South and West, and as one of the effects already in progress of development, we look for an entire change of things in those parts of the country,—but how this will end it is really difficult to foresee. There is, however, an unfavorable symptom, although it may be only temporary. I allude to the despondency which seems to have seized the minds of the peasantry, in consequence of the loss of the potato, their accustomed food, and the substitution of grain, with which they are not satisfied, except as a resource against immediate famine and death. For this there really appears to be no remedy except time. Indeed there are very few potatoes to be planted this year—and the land will be more extensively cropped with wheat, oats, rye and barley, in future to become the food of the people, as it was centuries ago, before the potato was imported from America. Thus, in the course of years, it is to be hoped that the people at large will be benefitted—that education will be spread among them, and that every effort will be made for the eradication of party feuds and prejudices. Meanwhile the towns are filled with crowds from the country—other crowds are conveyed to England and Scotland—and the emigration to America is immense. It is calculated that this year about a quarter of a million will emigrate from Ireland alone. The supply of food is now abundant, and there will probably be no want between the present time and the next harvest, to ensure which the Government, landed proprietors, and the clergy, are urging that as large a portion of the grain contributions as possible may be used in sowing the ground. In this the peasantry are quite active, except in a few districts, where they have given way to recklessness or despondency, from which it is to be hoped they will soon be aroused into energy and industry. Fever and dysentery yet prevail, and the hospitals and poor-houses are filled in the afflicted counties and towns. Disease, however, is happily diminishing; while a scattering of much of the population of the over-peopled districts appears to be a natural result of the heavy visitation. Ships and steamers by hundreds, laden with food, are to be seen round the Southern and Western coasts and ports, and a general principle of activity prevails. The owners of the land, for their own sakes, will be compelled to promote tillage—though they are in the very awkward situation of having received no rent for a long time, and it is hardly probable that the tenantry will be able to pay much during the present year, even with the advantage of a good harvest. Upon the whole it is gratifying to be able to state that the prospects of Ireland are at length gradually brightening.

General News.

SLAVE PROPERTY IN KENTUCKY.—A Kentuckian publishes a tabular statement in the Frankfort Commonwealth, which shows that while from the year 1841 to 1846 inclusive, the number of slaves in that State *increased* 16,729, the valuation of the same *decreased* $7,305,741.

The total number of slaves in the State, in 1841, was 168,853—the total valuation of whom, was $625,309,602. In 1846, the total number was 185,582, and the total valuation $55,003,861. It is interesting to note the periods of chief increase in the number. In the year 1842, the increase was 2,184; in 1843, 3,078; in 1844, 2,730; in 1845, 4,905; in 1846, 1,840. In the year 1843, the increase of slaves under 16 years of age was 2,482, while in the year 1846 the same class *decreased* 54. Every County in the State has slaves in it—73 Counties having over 500 each, and 26 Counties under 500 each.

A PRESENTATION.—The Grand Jury of Accomac County have presented as an "incendiary newspaper," "The New York Christian Advocate and Journal," the organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The presentment says, "We, the Grand Jury, upon our oaths do present, that the New York Christian Advocate and Journal, a newspaper published in the city of New York, is a paper which is circulated through the Post Offices in this County, and advises, and is calculated and intended to persuade persons of color within this Commonwealth to make insurrection, or rebel, and denies the right of masters to property in their slaves, and inculcates the duty of resistance to such right, contrary to the statue in such case made and provided."

DEADLY AFFRAY.—A most dreadful affair occurred in Georgetown, Mercer county, on the 21st ult. A man named Burr had beaten his wife, and his neighbors took her part and determined to tar and feather him. They accordingly went to the house where he was and attacked him; the friends of the woman who was living with him as a paramour, resisted the attack and a desperate fight ensued.

The assailants were fifteen in number, and those on the other side rather less. Six persons were wounded in the affray, four of whom, James Craig, George Palm, O. Wick and George Flinck, it is supposed, will die. Burr himself was wounded, but it is thought will recover. Burr's paramour, whose name was Stately, fought in his defence with an axe, and wounded several. Her father was among the wounded, supposed mortally. No arrests were made.

LICENSE LAWS.—The Washington Union, in reply to certain statements to the effect that the Supreme Court had made no decision as to the constitutionality of License laws, says.—

"Cases have come up from the States of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island, where License laws have passed the Legislature, and the Supreme Court in each State has confirmed their constitutionality. The Supreme Court of the United States have decided the question at their last term; every Judge upon the bench pronounced his opinion in the case; and, with the exception of one point, taken by Judge Daniel, and which did not affect the general decision, the Court were unanimous in their opinion in favor of the constitutionality of the License laws."

STARTLING OCCURRENCE.—The Dubuque (Iowa) Republican publishes an account of the fall of aerolities in that neighborhood. In one instance, a large stone, some six feet in diameter, and resembling a mass of sulphur, in its descent went through a large tree, crushing it to atoms, and entered the earth to the depth of about twelve feet, whence it was afterwards recovered by those who saw its fall. The traces of several small bodies of the same nature have been discovered in that vicinity.

SINGULAR BEHAVIOUR.—A young merchant, named Summers, residing at Liberty, Mo., made an attempt to destroy himself and store, recently, with gunpowder. Some time before day, having laid a train communicating with a keg of powder in his store, he seated himself upon it and touched it off. The explosion was tremendous, doing great injury to the store, blowing him some distance, and terribly lacerating his flesh; but, strange as it may appear, he was not killed, though he is not expected to live. Remorse for some guilty action, was the alleged cause of it; though his reputation has always stood very fair.

ENGLISH LOSSES.—Lord Ashburton stated in the House of Lords, that England suffered annually to the amount of £24,000,000 by bad debts.

Honest people should not trade with her, then; for if she gets rich while losing annually $120,000,000, by those who do not pay, she must make rousing profits out of those who do pay.—*U. S. Gazette.*

Local Intelligence.

CHEAP ENGRAVINGS.

Passing through the store of Mr. T. B. Peterson, No. 98 Chesnut street, last week, we were struck with the excellence of a number of cheap colored engravings that he had just received—the retail price of which was only twelve and a half cents apiece. It is astonishing how such good engravings could be got up for so little money. It is one of those cheering signs of the times, that we alluded to in an article upon the "Diffusion of Knowledge," some weeks ago,—and however insignificant the spread of cheap engravings may appear to some, we have no doubt of their exercising a great influence, either for good or for evil. The moral tendency of those we allude to was very good.

In connection with the above, we may mention that a mode has been recently discovered in Paris, by means of which all printed sheets and engravings may be copied in the most perfect manner. This is effected by transferring them to a lithographic stone. By this means the engravings of the great masters of the art can be so well imitated as scarcely to be distinguished from the original; and there is not the least danger of spoiling the latter in the operation. The low prices at which these fac similes can be sold, will mark quite a new era in the history of engraving. Thus onward the march of science and art takes its glowing way, hand in hand with education and literature, to regenerate, refine and bless the great masses of mankind.

EXECUTION OF CHARLES MOSLER.

This unfortunate man was executed upon Friday of last week, in the yard of the Moyamensing Prison. His offence, it will be remembered, was the murder of his wife, who was many years his senior, about a year ago. He is said to have met his fate with entire resignation and wonderful fortitude, having repeatedly, of late, expressed his contrition for his crime, imputing it, in a great degree, to his intemperate habits.

The execution was witnessed by about a hundred persons, principally officers of the law, physicians, and members of the press, who it seemed had the *honor* (?) extended to them of being invited upon the occasion. Sheriff Lelar, himself, performed the duties of hangman, a course for which he deserves commendation—for if to hang a man be right, the hangman's office cannot be a dishonorable one.

Mosler was about forty years of age. He came from the Grand Duchy of Baden, in Germany, and had been in this country ten years, eight of which he lived with the wife whom he murdered, and who, previous to their marriage, had nursed him assiduously through a protracted and dangerous sickness.

NOMINATION OF GEN. TAYLOR.

A Committee appointed at a "meeting of all parties," in this city, to nominate Gen. Taylor for the Presidency, have addressed a letter to him in which they express their hope that he will not decline the honor. In one respect especially the old General will doubtless be much pleased with this epistle—it most expressly and decidedly states, that the writers neither "desire nor expect an answer."

A SHOT FROM THE CASTLE.—The bomb-shell which killed Capt. Vinton, was brought to this city by Commander Engle, of the U. S. Steamship Princeton, and has been placed in the rotunda of the Exchange, where it excites considerable curiosity. It was fired from the Castle, and fell near General Worth's tent, a distance of two miles and a half. The thickness of the iron is about two inches, and it weighs one hundred and eighty-six pounds. The charge was not ignited by the fuse, and it has since been withdrawn. It has a decidedly ugly appearance, and our troops had certainly very strong reasons for endeavoring to dodge such customers when they perceived them coming.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city were 111—58 adults and 53 children.

Items of News.

SPECIE COMING.—The Bank of England appears to be losing from two to three hundred thousand pounds sterling per week, and no effort is made to arrest the drain. At the end of April, the bullion on hand will be much less than it was at the end of March, as the drain for the month for the United States alone, was estimated as high as one million sterling.

A GOOD TITLE.—John Quincy Adams holds his estates in the town of Quincy, under the original Indian deed;—and Mr. Poere, of the famous "Indian Hill Farm," in Essex County, Mass., holds that property in the same way; the old parchment deed, with its arrow-head mark, being the only visible title.

TROOPS ARRIVING.—At our last accounts troops in large numbers were pouring into New Orleans on their way to the Seat of War. The Picayune notices the arrival of several companies commanded by Captains Merrick, Biddle, Howard, Barnard, Irvin and Moore.

QUEER PREJUDICE.—There is a Methodist Church in Charleston attended by colored people, but the blacks and mulattoes do not sit together. Two sides of the gallery are filled with blacks, while the third is occupied exclusively by mulattoes.

WHEN A MAN BECOMES OF AGE.—Chancellor Kent has decided that a man becomes of age the day previous to the anniversary of his birth-day; so that a person born on the second of April attains his majority on the first.

A TALL SPEAKER.—Jesse B. Browne, Speaker of the Iowa House of Representatives, is six feet seven inches high.

Clippings.

☞ Twenty-nine gallons of liquor are now bought, and twenty-eight immediately sold back, to get round the "28 gallon law." The Boston Star says so.

☞ Assistant Adjutant W. W. Bliss, now with General Taylor in Mexico, is a native of Lebanon, in New Hampshire, where his mother now resides.

☞ New Jersey has been called upon for five companies of volunteers, to serve as infantry during the war. Trenton is to be the place of rendezvous.

☞ Corn meal sent to the West Indies in tight rum puncheons has kept well, whilst that in common barrels was entirely spoiled.

☞ The Duke of Rianzares, husband of Queen Christina, has paid 18,000f. duty for the title of Duke de Montmorot in France.

☞ Raton, the aged pedestrian, is shortly to attempt to walk one thousand quarters of miles in one thousand quarters of hours.

☞ Maine has filled its requisition of a regiment of ten companies, of twenty seven members each, for the war.

☞ The news of the insurrection at Taos was communicated to Col. Price at Santa Fe by a Frenchman.

☞ The Paris papers continue to complain of desertions from the French to the American Marine.

☞ A sword is to be presented to Gen. Worth by the people of Hudson, his native place.

☞ A species of fly similar to the Buffalo gnat, is killing off horses very fast in Illinois.

☞ The Magnetic Telegraph south, is now completed as far as Fredericksburg, Va.

☞ The Cambria brought nearly two millions of specie to Boston by her last trip.

☞ Tom Thumb has cleared $4,000 in Washington by exhibiting himself.

Foreign News.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Agricultural Congress, now sitting in Paris, has declared formally against Free Trade. Of late the Free Trade movement has lost a great deal of ground in France.

Prussia has recommended to the German Diet a law according certain liberty to the press, and Bavaria and Wurtemberg have notified their intention of supporting it.

It is said that Mrs. Butler is about to become the lessee of one of the London theatres.

"Vulcanized India-Rubber" is now used instead of steel for the buffer springs of railway carriages.

For the first time, on the 14th ultimo, the Augsburgh Gazette was permitted to publish the debates of the Austrian Diet.

The original manuscript of Sir Walter Scott's Rob Roy was sold in London, on the 23d ultimo, for £82.

The Emperor of Russia has issued an ukase declaring that Jews in the army may be allowed to rise to the rank of lieutenants.

The Senate of Frankfort has suspended the duty upon the import of rice until September next. Most of the other States of the Zollverein have already taken the same step.

Mr. Bain is about to erect his electrical clock in the tower of Wenham Church, with power of motion to be incessantly maintained by a perpetual electric current derived from the earth.

The Queen of the French has forwarded some articles to be sold at a grand bazaar which is to be opened at Cheltenham, in aid of the distressed Irish.

During the past week potatoes were imported into London from Holland, Germany, Italy, Spain, France, Madeira, the United States and the British colonies in North America.

A vessel has arrived in London with 2,000 bbls. flour from Venice. Although corn has frequently been imported from that city, flour had not previously been brought thence.

The magnanimous government of Louis Philippe has refused Prince Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte permission to spend a fortnight in Paris with his sister, the Princess Mathilda Demidoff.

Trade is reviving in Paisley—so much so, that the relief committee expect to be able to cut off two hundred portions per day of soup kitchen supplies.

The King of Denmark has addressed a rescript to the Minister of Finance, authorising him to apply all the duties on consumption, as well as the excise duty on necessaries, to the relief of the indigent, during the six months ending on the 1st of September next. He has also determined to grant a constitution to his subjects.

The great fast, on account of the famine, was rigidly held throughout the British Islands.

Mr. O'Connell had just quitted Paris on his way to Italy. He is not so ill as the London papers have represented, but his medical attendants doubt that he will ever be able to again appear in public life.

Mrs. Bancroft, the lady of the American Minister at the Court of St. James, was present at the Queen's Drawing-room. Mr. Bancroft left London on the 29th of March, on a short visit to Paris.

The Rouen and Havre Railway has at length been opened, and Paris thus possesses an iron road to the sea. The line is full of engineering works of gigantic difficulty, all of which have been designed and executed in an admirable manner by Englishmen.

The daughter of Madame Dudevant (George Sand) is to be married soon; she is called by everybody Miss George Sand.

It is confidently reported by all his friends, that the poet Beranger, whose songs tormented the old dynasty of the Bourbons, has resumed his pen. Who will be his next victims? The men to whom 1830 gave power already tremble. In the meantime historical literature is triumphant. Thiers got half a million of francs for his "History of the Revolution," which has not prevented Louis Blanc from getting 150,000f for the excellent one he has just published; whilst Michelet, for the worst of his writings, on the *same subject*, gets 5,000f. per volume only for the first edition. For his "History of the Girondons," now publishing, Lamertine receives 200,000f. All these are histories of the French Revolution. Considering that these histories are, *au fond*, but one sided political views of past events, you will allow that these sums are enormous.

Latest Fashions.

FASHIONS FOR APRIL.

The "London and Paris Ladies' Magazine of Fashion" gives the following description of the Fashions for April:—

The new taffetas and silks intended for redingotes are very elegant; foulards, pekins and silks of every variety—striped, checked jaspeee moires, or in Arabic designs, with bareges toiles de Chine tarlatanes, nankins de soie, and organdy, with colored patterns on a black ground, are all fashionable. Black continues as much in favor as ever, but at this season the material is, of course, of lighter texture. In the make of dresses there will be but little change; many redingotes will be worn, and many dresses with tight bodies and sleeves; also peignoires with demi wide sleeve, showing the under one of white muslin, richly embroidered. Black lace still forms the richest trimming, either for redingotes or pelerines, also for flounces in three or four rows, or narrow lace put on spirally, or en echelle gimps, fringes and soutache will be used on the spring dresses, particularly a new kind, with pearl edge. Some dresses of poult de soie are made with revers, embroidered in shaded colors.

Fancy straw bonnets, intermixed with lace, are very fashionable; and crape, mixed with straw, form pretty capotes; some crape bonnets are covered with lace, which sometimes form a demi-violette; on the edge roses or jardeniers wreaths are placed under these laces, and give much elegance to the bonnet. Bonnets made of batiste de Chine of its natural color, lined with pink, blue, lilac crape or gauze, form a pretty novelty; the material is very fine and light. Flowers will be very much worn to ornament the interior as well as the exterior of bonnets this spring. Foliage of light color, as the acacia, or dark, as the chesnut, will be used on straw bonnets; exotics, with large petals, will ornament crape bonnets; whilst the more simple flowers of our gardens will be required for pailles de riz.

The Noemie bonnets are of crape, covered with tulle a la niege and filet; and the flowers that ornament them are of the most delicate description, or marabouts. The pompadour is of paille de riz, with wreath of pompadour ribbon. For the public dejeuners a new style will be introduced, the petit bord bernais, made of white straw, ornamented with field flowers, or a wreath of roses or single feather. Very small manteaux have been worn of green or violet velvet, trimmed with two rows of broad black lace, one at the edge, and the other above it, and a third row at the throat; this style will be adopted in taffetas of every color. Mantelines are a mixture of the visite and mantelet, made of gros de Naples, trimmed with lace or fringe to match, with open heading, and surmounted by a reseaux of application.

Casualties.

ACCIDENT ON THE ELIZABETHTOWN (N. J.) RAILROAD.—As the train from Philadelphia was approaching Elizabethtown, N. J., on Sunday night, it came in collision with a covered wagon, in which were two men, one of whom, with a portion of the wagon, was taken on board the cow-catcher and carried some two hundred yards, without being in the slightest degree injured. The other man was run over by the train, and both his legs were cut off. He is not expected to live. One of the horses escaped entirely unhurt, while the other had two of his legs broken.

FIRE.—The elegant and commodious dwelling of Colonel Wm. D. Merrick, late Senator of the United States, from Maryland, was destroyed by fire on Thursday week last, with about one half of its valuable contents. The loss is moderately estimated by Mr. Merrick himself at between seven and ten thousand dollars, upon which there was no insurance.

Bank Note List.

☞ Same as last week, with the exception of
Waynesburg, (Pa.) 1½ dis.
Erie, (Pa.) 1½ dis.
West Branch, (Pa.) 1½ dis.
Wyoming, (Pa.) 1½ dis.
Relief Notes, (Pa.) 1½ dis.
Havre-de-Grace, (Md.) ¼ dis.
All Solvent Banks, (N. C.) 1½ dis.
So. West R. R. (S. C.) 1 dis.
All Solvent Banks, (S. C.) 1 dis.

THE READER will find in another column a second notice of MR F. MAHAN, the author of the popular System of Garment Cutting. This is now almost the ONLY SYSTEM used in the country, and so popular has it become, and so great the demand for the work, that we are told he finds it almost impossible to supply the orders. He has outstripped all competition and fairly taken field by storm.—*The Camden Democrat, New Jersey, April 24.*

☞ SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—We know of no form of disease so self-repulsive as well as disgusting to others, as discharging sores, pustules, and scabious complaints, especially where the ravages are visible upon the exposed parts of the person. Thousands have rid themselves of these unpleasant developments of a diseased condition of the blood, by a timely use of
SANDS' SARSAPARILLA;
but there are still thousands who are disfigured by them, and whose health, temper and spirits are affected by the circumstance. To such, we say, try this purifying preparation, which will speedily efface the physical discoloration from your countenance, and thus by reconciling you to yourselves, and rendering you attractive instead of repulsive to others, restores the placidity of your minds, removing at the same time both physical and mental irritation.
Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.
Sold also by ANGNEY & DICKSON, corner of Fifth and Spruce streets, Philadelphia, and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.
Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, April 24, 1847.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The market opened with a fair demand, and the stocks in the hands of factors being very light, several parcels changed hands at $7a7,12½ per bbl for Pennsylvania and Western, and a selected brand of the latter at $7,25 per bbl. Subsequently prices gave way a shade, several sales of good brands having been made at $7. Yesterday the European advices per Cambria, unsettled the market, and only a few hundred bbls were sold to fill up at $7. To day the market is completely at a stand, and no operations have transpired. Rye Flour has been sold in small lots at $5. Corn Meal—Sales of Pennsylvania early in the week, at $4,62½ per bbl, and holders, from its scarcity, subsequently asked an advance on that rate; but the nature of the Cambria's advices has unsettled the market, and no fair quotations can be given for its value to-day.

GRAIN—We have to notice the continuance of an active demand for Wheat, of which large sales have been made at $1,50a1,55a1,57 for red, and $1,59a1,60 for white Pennsylvania. A part of the sales being for shipment. Rye—Is worth 95c for Pennsylvania. Corn has been in good demand, and considerable sales of Pennsylvania yellow have been made at 96a98c and $1 early in the week, and since at 95a96c. Last sale of Southern, 95c. Oats have also been in good demand with sales of Southern at 58c.

PROVISIONS—Western Pork is steady at $15,50; $16 for Mess and $14a14,50 for Prime, with small sales. Bacon is in fair request at 10a10½c for Hams, 9a9½c for Sides, and 8½a8¾ for Shoulders. A large sale of sides was made this week for shipment. Lard is worth 10a10½c with sales. In Butter and Cheese no change.

BARK—Quercitron continues in good demand, and prices have an upward tendency. Sales of first quality horse power at $35 per ton.

BEESWAX—Yellow is steady in price, with small sales.

CANDLES—Small sales of Sperm at 30a31c per lb.

COAL—Supplies of Anthracite are steadily increasing, and the scarcity of suitable vessels to carry it away, has caused quite a heavy stock to accumulate on our wharves. Further sales of English Coal at 13½a15c per bushel.

COAL FREIGHTS—Vessels continue scarce. We quote the rates Eastward at $2,25a2,55 to Boston; $1,62½a1,75 to Providence; and $1,15a1,25 to New York.

COFFEE—The market has again been inactive, and we only hear of the sales of 3000 bags, chiefly Rio, at 7¼a7¾, and some Laguayra at 7¼a7¾ cts, on the usual credit.

COTTON—In the early part of the week, the market was quiet, and only a limited business was done at about previous rates. Yesterday, however, the receipt of advices from Europe of a favorable nature, induced greater firmness on the part of holders, though we hear of no operations above our range. Week's sales 560 bales.

	New Orleans.	Upland.
Middling,	10½a11¼	11 a11½
" Fair,	12½a13¼	12¼a13
Good Fair,	12½a13½	13 a13½

COPPER—A further sale of new Sheathing at 23 cts, 6 mos.

DOMESTIC GOODS—The market has not varied since our last weekly review.

FEATHERS—Receipts only moderate, and prices steady—sales of good Western at 30c.

FISH—Mackerel have been in brisk demand, with sales to a considerable extent at $10,50a11 for No. 1; $7a7,75 for No. 2, and $5,50a6,50 for No. 3 per bbl.

FREIGHTS—An unusually large fleet of square rigged vessels, mostly British, have arrived this week, many of which were chartered in Europe to load at this port. The engagements of which we have heard have ruled from 4s6d to 5s6d for Flour, and 15a20d for Grain.

FRUIT—Demand fair for most descriptions. We notice sales of 2000 boxes Sicily Oranges at $3a3,25, with some in poor order at $1,50. 1900 boxes Lemons at $2a2,50 per box. In Malaga fruit no change. Almonds—A sale of 200 bxs shelled at 20½c per lb. Dried Peaches sell in lots at $1,37½a1,50, and Apples at 93 cts a$1 per bushel.

GUANO—Steady sales at $36a38 per ton.

HEMP—The market continues bare. About 100 bales received via Columbia Railway this week, have been forwarded to the Eastward.

HIDES—A sale of 750 Puerto Cabello, on terms not made public.

IRON—There is a fair demand, but most of the recent receipts being on account of previous contracts, the operations have been very moderate. Prices continue very firm.

LATHS—Further sales of Eastern at $1,50 per M.

LEAD—Has been in some request. Sales of 4a5000 pigs Western, part at 4¾a4⅞c cash, and part on terms not made public.

LUMBER—The demand is quite brisk, and we note sales of North Carolina Yellow Pine Boards by the cargo at $17; steam sawed do $18a20; Susquehanna White Pine Step Boards, 3½ inch, at $25,50; 1a1½ inch, $14,50a17,25, and some in poor order at $8 per M. Sales of Hemlock Plank at $7,50a8.

MOLASSES—The market has been quiet, and the week's sales only to a limited extent, at about former rates.

NAVAL STORES—We note sales of 5a600 barrels common Rosin at 75, and 600 bbls, to arrive, at 70c per bbl. In Tar and Pitch no change. Spirits of Turpentine sold early in the week at 44a45c, but since prices have advanced, and it is now held at 48a50 cents per gallon.

OILS—Linseed has been in fair demand, with sales to some extent at 75a77 cts per gallon. In Sperm and Whale no change.

PLASTER—Has been very dull; one or two cargoes sold early in the week at $2 per ton, but there have been no sales for several days past.

RICE—Has been in better demand, with sales to some extent, at 4¼a4½c.

SALT—A sale of 6000 bushels Liverpool Ground at 18 cents.

SEEDS—Cloverseed is in but little demand, with small sales at $4,25a4,37½ per bushel. Flaxseed is worth $1,50a1,53.

SPIRITS—French Brandy has been sold in small lots at former rates. A cargo of over 450 pipes is landing today. In Gin and Rum no change. Whiskey sold early in the week at 29 cts in hhds, and 30 in bbls—since hhds have declined. Sales having been made to day at 28½c in hhds and 30 in bbls.

SUMAC—A sale of 500 bags Sicily at $67,50 per ton, on time.

TALLOW—Prices are steady at 9a9½c per lb.

TEAS—The demand continues good, with few sales at full rates.

TOBACCO—Stocks light, with a fair demand.

WOOL—The market is nearly bare of Domestic Wool, and there being a good demand, prices are again high.—*Bick. Reporter.*

SALES OF STOCKS.

371 shares Susque Canal, B5,	16a16¼
200 do. United States Bank,	4¼
100 do. Norristown Railroad,	10¾
60 do. Lehigh Coal,	30a30¼
80 do. Morris Canal,	20
20 do. Girard Trust,	21
15 do. Northern Bank of Kentucky,	97
$5000 Lehigh 6's,	68¼a68½
$500 Schuyl. Nav. 6's, 1865,	88
$1000 Penna 6's,	82½
$6200 Penna 5's, B5,	73
$15,600 Penna 5's, B5,	73
$2000 Cincin. 6's, 1850,	95
$1000 Texas Notes, B5,	14½
$3000 Reading 6's, 1850,	72½
$1000 Susque. Canal, Bonds,	6½

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia.—The offering comprised 920 head of Beef Cattle, including 200 fine Virginia; 310 Cows and Calves, 320 Swine and 1020 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—Beef Cattle continue in active demand, and prices have further advanced; 900 head were sold, of which 460 were driven to New York, at $6,75a9 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves—Milch Cows and Springers are in demand, and prices have advanced; the former sold at $18a35; and the latter at $15a25. Dry Cows are dull at $7a14 each. Swine continue in fair demand at $7,25a8 per 100 lbs. Sheep and Lambs—Sheep sell from $1,50 to 5, and Lambs at $1,25a3 each. Hay is in limited demand at 50 a65c for Clover, and 70a85c per cwt for Timothy. Straw sells at 5a6c per bundle.

Baltimore, April 23.—The demand for Cattle is active; the supply has increased over last week. There were offered 370 head, all of which sold at prices ranging from $3,50 to 4,50 per 100 lbs on the hoof, equal to $7a7,75 nett, and averaging about $4,12 per 100 lbs gross. Hogs—Are in good demand at $7a7 25 per 100 lbs.

Richmond, April 22.—For cattle from the scales, gross weight, $3,25a3 50; nett $6,50a7,00, according to quality. Sheep—Clipped $3,50a3,75; Lambs $2,50a3,00, scarce and in demand. Hogs—Live $6 50a7.

NEW YORK MARKETS, April 24.

ASHES—Pots were firmer, sales of 50 bbls, at $5,06¼. Pearls remained at $6,50.

BEESWAX—The market was quiet, without change in prices.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour—Sales of 3000 bbls Genesee, to arrive in May, at $6,50; 300 bbls of Troy in the city sold at $7,75, and small sales of Ohio and Michigan, (2 or 300 bbls do) were made at the same price; 400 bbls at Troy do, sold at $7 93¾. Southern was firm and sales of 2a300 bbls Georgetown made at $7,50, and 300 do Richmond county at $7,50a7,62½.

WHEAT—No samples were offered in market, while prices remained nominally the same. Corn—Sales of 2 a 9000 bus. Northern yellow at 97½c; 7000 do at 97 cts; and 3000 do at the same price; 7000 do sold at 96c; 2a3000 do Southern white sold at 93c; 3a4000 do Southern mixed at 92c; and a small lot of yellow, in bags, at 96c. Corn Meal—Sales of 600 bbls N. Jersey, in the city, at $4,75. Rye—Sales of 2a3000 bus were made at 92 cts. Rye Flour—Small sales were reported at $5 12½.

PROVISIONS—There were buyers of old mess pork at $15; old prime was steady at $13, with small sales; 70 bbls of new mess and prime were reported sold at $16,50 for the former, and $14 for the latter. 300 bbls new mess were offered, deliverable during the year, seller's option, at $15,50; 212 tcs Dana's Hams, to arrive, sold at 9½c, and 12 hhds pickled Western do sold at the same price. 10,000 lbs smoked beef sold at 12c. In country mess beef we heard of no change. Lard—We report sales of 400 kegs at 10½c, and 600 do at 10¼. Cheese and Butter continued in good request, with a fair amount of arrivals.

BALTIMORE TOBACCO MARKET.—There is a pretty fair demand for Maryland, and prices are well maintained. All good descriptions sell freely at quotations. Ground Leaf is in better request, and sales are readily effected at $2a3; principally at $2a3. Prices of this description have an upward tendency. We quote Maryland crop, inferior and common, $2a2,50; middling to good $3a3,50; good $4; and fine $7a12. In Ohio Tobacco we do not hear of any transactions of consequence. We quote this description as follows, viz: Common $3a3,40; good $4,50a6; fine red and wrappery $6,50a9; fine yellow $9a11; and extra wrappery $10a12.

CHEAP LEATHER STORE, NO. 97 CHESNUT Street, between SECOND and THIRD Sts. Philadelphia. The subscriber has constantly on hand a general assortment of FINISHED LEATHERS, suitable for BOOT and SHOE MAKERS, SADDLERS, HARNESS and COACH MAKERS, BOOK BINDERS HATTERS, &c.
Also, RED and OAK TAN SOLE LEATHER, and FRENCH CALF SKINS.
feb 13-eo* ANDREW S. CHAMBERS.

WORMS ARE SWEPT AWAY from the stomach and Bowels by JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, as the best besom of destruction. They perish under its searching influence instantly, and are expelled with the mucus in which they are imbedded. The cure is in almost all cases permanent, and if a recurrence of the disorder should take place, a few doses of the preparation will never fail to produce the desired object—for the effect does not weaken with repetition. Those who suffer from PILES OR REMITTENT FEVER or any complaint where a mild tonic or alterative may be desirable, will find in Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge a most valuable remedy.

STILL MORE PROOF.
Darlington, Beaver Co., Pa., Feb. 18, 1839.
Dr. D. JAYNE—Dear Sir,—My little son, when about two months old, was seized with a bowel complaint. It continued for two weeks without intermission, and notwithstanding the remedies prescribed by a respectable physician, we gave up the child a victim, as we supposed, to a fatal disease. But I providentially heard of "JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE," as an effectual cure for bowel complaint, and immediately despatched a messenger to a town seventeen miles off for a bottle. By the use of this medicine, in less than thirty-six hours the disease was checked, and by its constant use for a few days, the child was restored to perfect health. Shortly after this, there occurred a similar case in one of the families of my congregation. I prescribed "Jayne's Carminative," and the result was a speedy cure.
The same child, owing to exposure, when recently coming up the Ohio, was attacked by that horrible malady the CROUP. We landed in the night at Beaver Point, and when our fears were alarmed lest the hoarse sepulchral cough was the forerunner of death, we gave him a teaspoonful of your EXPECTORANT, and applied some liniment to the throat and breast; and before many minutes the hoarseness was gone, the child breathed freely and slept sweetly. Owing to these circumstances it cannot be wondered at why I have so high an opinion of your medicines, and why I advise every family to keep them on hand, ready for an emergency. Respectfully yours, ARTHUR B BRADFORD,
Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Darlington, Pa.
The medicines are for sale by Dr. D. JAYNE, at No. 8 South THIRD Street, Philadelphia. may 1-3t

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 16th to the 24th April.

April 16, received from			
A. Cantwell	$5 00	W. Murphy	3 50
J. Cowperthwaite	2 00	J. Sloan	1 00
J. McGowen	2 00	A. McCreight	2 00
E. Miller	10 00	J. B. Givin	3 00
D. Reed	2 00	W. Hughes	4 00
J. Josephs	2 00	T. Bishop	2 00
J. D. Mabbett	2 00	W. W. Murray	2 00
J. Pilgrim	2 00	G. W. Townsend	2 00
J. Mabbett	8 00	A. Hall	2 00
I. Brown	5 00	C. F. Jenkins	2 00
J. B. Garfield	2 00	G. Rhodes	2 00
L. P. Tower	3 00	T. Snodgrass	5 00
Miss J. L. Bennett	2 00	L. C. Jones	4 00
D. S. Davis	2 00	A. D. Harvey	10 00
H. H. Beard	2 50		
April 17.			
G. W. Lyon	3 00	R. Peterson	2 00
G. Walter	1 00	B. N. Barber & Co.	10 00
J. M. White	3 00	J. Clarendon	3 00
Capt. J. Terrell	2 00	J. Markey	1 50
H. G. Roberts	1 00	J. Condren	1 50
M. W. Coleman	6 25	E. Sharp	3 00
J. W. Tweedy	2 00	W. Johnson	11 10
C. H. Smith	4 00	B. T. Smith	2 00
O. Morehouse	5 00	N. Q. Bentley	20 00
E. S. Sunderlin	8 00	A. D. Sees	2 00
A. Carver	7 00	L. W. Watson	2 00
J. Bassett & Co.	12 00	N. D. Norton	3 00
N. Reed	5 00	A. G. Lewis	2 00
P. Dennis	2 00		
April 19.			
B. D. Godfrey	1 00	T. J. Holton	5 00
M. J. Louderback	1 50	D. Cole	1 00
H. Samuel	1 50	P. G. Schlosser	2 00
B. A. Bearner	1 50	F. P. Hord	2 00
H. Jones	1 50	Miss M. J. Lumsden	1 00
Maj. W. S. Lipscomb	1 50	M. D. Medlar	2 00
Elizh. D. Retzer	2 00	H. Cosgrave	2 00
J. H. Robertson	1 50	W. Sowersby	10 00
J. Young	2 00	S. J. Meserous	2 00
T. P. Dixon	2 00	W. Wilson	2 00
C. Post	2 50	J. Cutler	2 00
R. Cole	1 25	W. Carter	2 00
C. Chapman	5 00	Lydia Taylor	2 00
L. G. Morris	26 00	Col. J. S. Gibson	2 00
J. F. Moulton	6 25	N. A. Dunnent	2 00
D. Greene	6 00	L. T. Piper	20 00
N. F. Bush	5 00	Miss D. Stevens	2 00
J. M. Bailey	1 00	N. G. Pyle	3 00
Maj. W. R. Rust	5 00		
April 20.			
J. Patterson	2 00	F. A. Provost	5 00
J. Flexger	4 00	Miss M. Provost	2 00
B. F. North	2 00	S. C. Daniel	1 25
M. L. Allen	2 00	P. Wolfersberger	2 00
P. Gross	2 00	L. T. Mattson	15 00
W. A. Pierce	20 00	N. G. Rowan	3 00
H. Rohrer	2 00	C. S. Dransn	2 00
E. B. Weaver	2 00	C. D. Crane	3 00
W. M. Richardson	10 00	L. S. Blunt	2 00
J. K. Massey	3 00	W. L. Waller	2 00
W. W. Crawford	3 00	S. C. Levy	3 00
F. Tomlinson	5 00	N. E. Barton	2 00
F. M. Cole	2 00	A. D. Shepherd	2 00
B. B. Gurney	2 00	B. T. Lester	4 00
April 21.			
J. Hause	4 00	D. Hallida	15 00
H. Semple	2 00	E. Hogan	3 00
J. Lytle	2 00	J. Richardson	2 00
B. Knight	5 00	B. J. Chambers	1 00
W. Sylvester	3 00	Mrs. E. Pearce	2 00
W. Allshouse	10 00	W. Snyder	2 00
W. Sade	5 00	D. W. Daley	20 00
J. Bagby	10 00	S. G. Thayer	2 00
D. J. Saunders	1 00	L. C. Blair	2 00
N. S. A. Chaffin	1 00	W. L. Tyler	2 00
R. Murchison	5 00	A. G. Howell	4 00
S. Bradbury	15 00	C. T. Pondon	2 00
T. M. Atkins	5 00	L. D. McCartey	2 00
April 22.			
C. Winebrenner	2 00	N. W. Williams	2 00
W. Snyder	1 00	A. Rankin	7 00
J. L. Pearson	4 00	W. Creedale	2 00
D. M. Laffite	3 00	S. P. Thomson	16 00
H. Pratt	1 25	S. Hoffer	2 00
H. Darby	1 25	A. H. O'Brian	5 00
W. H. Wilson	2 00	J. W. Slatter	26 00
E. A. Cass	7 00	B. D. Dewey	16 00
A. Partelo	2 00	S. D. Loxum	2 00
J. C. Dewees	5 00	A. D. Hewan	3 00
H. Badolet	2 00	Miss V. G. Taylor	2 00
Mrs. F. Lehman	2 00	A. D. Burton	2 00
P. Lloyd	15 00	N. O. Sykes	2 00
April 23.			
J. S. Collins	1 25	J. B. Roe	4 00
I. H. Wood	4 60	J. M. Roach & Co.	10 00
W. Graham	2 00	D. Wiles	1 50
Rachel Standley	10 00	Miss L. Clines	3 00
H. Ryman	2 00	N. C. Downs	2 00
H. P. Marston	2 00	A. T. Doolittle	20 00
A. Kinsey	3 00	W. N. Bowers	15 00
J. Devilbliss	1 00	A. B. Brown	2 00
A. Moy	5 00	C. W. Slade	2 00
J. Obenshain	2 00	N. T. Howe	2 00
E. Jackson	2 00	B. G. Green	4 00
M. Van Ostrand—ree	6 25	L. W. Hyde	2 00
H. Flagg	2 00	C. S. Jones	2 00
April 24.			
J. Nelson, Jr.	2 00	M. T. Wheeler	2 00
Mrs. H. Bell	4 00	P. Mundy	5 00
J. Gorgas	4 00	B. Hobart	2 00
B. L. Bleyler	10 00	J. Sevan	1 25
E. M. Crosby	5 00	E. Jackson	2 00
R. Todd	5 00	W. Lowth	2 00
S. D. Jameson & R. Bailie	5 00	H. Gibson	2 00
		Mrs F. M. Crum	2 00
J. F. Sparks & Co.	10 00	J. Eider	3 00
C. S. Rowley	10 00	N. M. Smalley	4 00
M. Hand	7 00	A. R. Hassell	20 00
R. Caldwell	2 00	C. N. White	2 00
L. S. Lewis	2 00	Miss B. W. Craig	3 00
M. A. Barnhardt	2 00	A. L. White	2 00
Dr. T. Petlow	1 25		

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ap 17-eowtf 128 Nassau street, New York.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!—No. 280 CHESNUT Street—WILLIAMS OGLE, COACH MAKER, late of the firm of Ogle & Watson, respectfully informs his friends and former patrons, that he has opened at his new Coach Factory, No. 280 CHESNUT St. above Tenth, South side, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with punctuality and despatch, and intends keeping on hand an assortment of FASHIONABLE CARRIAGES. ap 17 6m
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ALMANAC.

March, 1847.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	High water.	Moon's phases.
1 Saturday,	5 8	6 52	2 34	
2 Sunday,	5 7	6 53	3 9	D. H. M.
3 Monday,	5 6	6 54	3 46	
4 Tuesday,	5 5	6 55	4 34	
5 Wednesday,	5 4	6 56	5 7	Last 7 5 19
6 Thursday,	5 3	6 57	5 51	New 14 9 53
7 Friday,	5 2	6 58	6 51	First 21 8 29
8 Saturday,	5 0	7 0	2 34	Full 29 9 16

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock
April 18,	39	44	45
19,	33	49	50
20,	50	57	57
21,	57	77	81
22,	65	90	83
23,	67	74	54
24,	43	49	57

Married,

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. Thomas L. Janeway, Mr. WILLIAM MILLWARD, to Miss ELLEN THOMAS, both of New Castle county, Del.

On the 22d ult. by Ald. Arnon Davis, Mr. THOMAS JEFFERSON POTTS, to Miss ANN WILLIAMSON, both of the city of Philadelphia.

On the 20th ultimo, by the Rev. John P. Durbin, Mr. EDWARD W. WELDON, to Miss MARY A. MEYER, all of this city.

On the 11th ult. by the Rev. William H. Odenheimer, Mr. JOHN GIBSON, of Annapolis, Md. to Miss CATHARINE ANN, eldest daughter of George White, of Philadelphia.

On the 20th ultimo, by the Rev John C. Lyons, Mr. WM. J. TURNER, to Miss KATHARINE GLENN. Also, by the same, on the 22d ult. Mr. DAVID MCMICHAEL, to Miss MARGARET JONES, all of this city.

On the 15th ult. by the Rev. Thomas C. Yarnall, Mr. CHARLES BLAKISTON, to Miss ANGELINA C. GAY, all of Hamiltonville.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. J Parker, of Philadelphia, Mr. GEORGE B. ARMSTRONG, to Miss JULIA H. W. second daughter of the Rev. C. B. McKee, all of Baltimore city.

On the 19th ultimo, by Alderman C. Brazer, Mr. RICHARD WILLIAMS, to Miss MARY ANN EVANS, both of this city.

On the 20th ult. in presence of the same, by Friends' Ceremony, SAMUEL L. STYER, of Montgomery county, Pa. to MARY S. BALL, of Bucks county.

On the 13th ultimo, by the Rev. S. Gerry, Mr. JOHN SIMON HOFFMAN, to Miss BEULAH G. SENN, all of Philadelphia.

On the 20th ult. at St. Andrew's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Clark, THOMAS W. MUMNEY, of the E. Shore of Maryland, to MARTHA L. NEWBOLD, of this city.

Died,

In this town, Green Bay, Wisconsin, on the 1st ult. after a long and painful illness, Mrs. ANN PHILLIPS, wife of Mr. John F. Phillips, aged 44 years.

On the 23d ult. Mr. JOHN THOMPSON, aged 85 years.

On the 23d ult. Mrs. CATHARINE BOYD, aged 68.

On the 22d ult. Miss ANN KROCK, aged 37 years.

On the 22d ult. SARAH ELIZABETH, daughter of Saml. and Elizabeth Jacoby, aged 3 years and 3 months.

On the 23d ult. Mr. WM. MCCONNELL, aged 38.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. ANN STEEL, aged 49 years.

On the 21st ult. ELLEN HURLEY, aged 53 years.

On the 21st ult. Mr. MARTIN WOLF, aged 30 years.

On the 22d ult. Mrs. EMELINE, wife of Walter A. Watkins, aged 30 years.

On the 22d ult. MARGARET MULHOLLAND, aged 32.

On the 23d ult. Mrs. MARY REX, aged 75 years.

On the 23d ult. Mrs CATHARINE BOWERS, aged 67.

On the 21st ult. aged 57, Mr. HENRY MCCORMICK.

On the 23d ult. ALIDA G. wife of the Rev. A. Reed, aged 5 years.

On the 23d ult. GEORGE, son of George and Mary White, aged 16 months.

On the 22d ult. ELLEN WRAY.

On the 21st ult. Mr. ABRAHAM LEVY, aged 42 years.

On the 21st ult. Mr. PATRICK KANE, aged 52 years.

On the 20th ult. aged 75, Mrs. CATHARINE KEYSER.

On the 21st ult. Miss ANN HARRIS, aged 25 years.

On the 20th ult. DANIEL SURRICK, aged 43 years.

On the 20th ult. CATHARINE, daughter of Daniel and Mary Ann Fisler, aged 22 months.

On the 20th ult. Mrs. REBECCA CLARK, aged 66.

On the 20th ult. EMILIE, daughter of Henry Spring, aged 4 years.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. MARTHA DEBANDER, aged 24.

On the 20th ult. MARY ELIZABETH, daughter of Matthew and Wilhelmina Johnson, aged 3 years.

On the 19th ult. at Upper Providence, Montgomery county, Mrs. ELIZABETH ADAMS, aged 86 years, widow of the late Samuel Adams, formerly of this city.

On the 20th ult Mr. ALEX. HUSTON, aged 68 years.

On the 20th ult. Miss MARY J. MILLS, aged 24 years.

On the 21st ult. JOSEPH, only child of Jos. and Louisa Dowling, aged 2 years and 3 months.

On the 20th ult. NATHANIEL BAYNE, aged 85 years.

On the 18th ult. MARIA, relict of the late Eli Thomas, aged 40 years.

At Barren Hill, on the 19th ult Mrs. MARGARET, wife of Daniel Kocheraperger, aged 58 years.

On the 19th ult. Mrs. MARY FELL.

On the 20th ult. ELIZABETH BROOKS, daughter of David and Mary A. Morrell, aged 8 months.

THE DOG AND THE HORSE.—Dogs, their Origin and Varieties, Directions as to their General Management, with numerous Original Anecdotes; also, simple instruction as to their Treatment under Disease. By H. D. Richardson. 1 vol. 12mo. illustrated. Price 25 cents.
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The work will be published in parts, in the course of which—
PRIMARY INSTRUCTIONS AND RUDIMENTS OF DRAWING;
DRAWING FROM NATURE—MATERIALS AND METHODS;
PERSPECTIVE—COMPOSITION—LANDSCAPE—FIGURES, &c.
DRAWING, AS APPLICABLE TO THE MECHANIC ARTS;
PAINTING IN OIL AND WATER COLORS;
THE PRINCIPLES OF LIGHT AND SHADE;
EXTERNAL ANATOMY OF THE HUMAN FORM, AND COMPARATIVE ANATOMY;
THE VARIOUS METHODS OF ETCHING, ENGRAVING, MODELLING, etc.,
Will be severally treated, separately, so that, as far as practicable, each part will be complete in itself, in the whole, "*a Manual of Information sufficient for all the purposes of the Amateur, and Basis of Study for the Professional Artist, as well as a valuable Assistant to Teachers in Public and Private Schools*;" to whom it is especially recommended, as a work destined to produce a revolution in the system of popular education, by making the Art of Design accessible and familiar to all, from the concise and intelligible manner in which the subject is treated throughout.
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Jas. Moller, variety and music store, Wheeling, Va.
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Beautiful Poem.

THE FAITHFUL HEART.

She was a girl with golden curls, and his was raven black;
Playmates and friends from childish days these two had been;
And up through all the winding years that youth seemed to them;
Still, still, childlike, loved in hand they met in light and shade;
To her were told his sweetheart secrets by the time he had wooed;
To her and his were hopes of youth, he bright dreams of manhood built in air.

And dreaming with untiring one, her ever sweet dream was;
That the long summers of his and from Love's own forest bower;
And in time youth,—if that to all, still kept he by his heart.

He left to summon on her car; to other days unknown
"Sweet one-in, who hast loved when grief or gladness wrought with me,
The days are sweet at my end and—well owned to thee;
A fairer joy hath vouched my heart than could be dreamed I could!
And one I love; also, for my sake, the bride I love as well as thee!"

She did not false, brain forth no cry to speak her misery;
Could'st in he blossom evermore although her heart might be;
So sadd her tale of sharper joy as in the former years,
As home not every word he said she heard through her fall-ing tears.

The first time, with soft voice and clear, and her dreads done were not low;
Of her, his bride,—of her, who was the friend of he early years;
And still "I cannot see in my love, the wife-years joyful heart,
And, friend again 'a lethal white, at that name struck dark and wan;
For she, his early friend, exchanged a sweeter name than;
Once had he given her all of love, she gave it not again;
Only when other we clear, her look calm as it seem-ed then.
"To the pure heaven where they set gone, yet may I hear our love?"

Life in Mexico.

THE MEXICANS.

[The following communication lately appeared in the Washington Union. It is from the pen of G. W. Hughes, Captain of the Topographical Engineers.]

Four fifths of the population of Northern Mexico are of the aboriginal race (here, as mixed in different degree with the Spanish blood,) the finest descendants of the once powerful Aztec monarchy. In habits, customs, mode of life, wants and privileges, they have probably changed but little, with the exception of the abandonment of their barbarous sacrificial rites, since the conquest; and they retain even much of their original language. They are a most-looking people, and while one seldom sees a very large man amongst them, they are certainly a well-made, agile and muscular race, whom we have been much in the custom of underrating. Of uncommon backs, and great power of endurance, under the sun, or on horseback. They are scarcely equalled a courtesy, and are unsurpassed in matching. It may seem a paradox to say that they possess much kind-ness and little sorrows; they would perform almost whatever you might instruct, and yet would offer faint resistance when danger is upon them. Hence it is they so often fall victims to the Indians.

Fancy to yourself a rather light colored Indian, dressed in a pair of leather unmentionables, without a waistcoat, a cotton shirt that would have been white when it was mostly left open in the warm weather for comfort and to exhibit the drawers underneath; a coarse cotton cravat, tied loosely like the end of a point; a red sash tied round the waist; a pair of sandals on his feet and enormous iron spurs on each, with a heavy concho!! and his head with under most never a calve cut, on head, and a long wheel-iron pointed goat in hand; and you have a perfect picture of the rancheros, or rural workmen—the quiet on a spotted pony, with a lasso of his saddle bow, and he is no more adventure for a single male to encounter. He rides well and fearlessly, and for many the lasso with unerring aim. It is a beautiful sight to see him with his red blanket, (some as a poncho, in cold weather,) streaming to the wind his head bent angrily forward, and lance whistling in circles high in air, riding down some refractory cattle, and his noble steed as full of spirit as the first horse, by the race he bind now bringing him violently to the ground. The animal thus caught, feels that the contest is ended, and quietly submits to his captor. It is amazing to see the young urchins following the example of their elders, and practicing at little pigs and tender kids, who by no means appear to enjoy the fun; it verifies the old fable of the "boys at play for frogs." It may be quite to the one party, but it is often death to the other. Every Mexican whatever his condition may be, is expert with the lasso and the throwing of it may be regarded as a national amusement. One of our men became intimidated at the Hacienda of Lerenzo, near Parras, and was in the act of raising his rifle to shoot Don Manuel, an amiable and accomplished proprietor, who quick as thought threw the noose over him and pinioned him by his arms, when our valiant Arkansas cavalier became as meek and quiet as a lamb.

The wealthier classes dress very much in the same style, but of richer fabrics; their bottons being usually of silver, and they are particularly entertaining in their mode and horsemanship. are often overloaded with lonary silver ornaments and their saddles are in the under of the finest pattern of their blankets, and the materials of their clothes.

The women are rather under what we regard as the medium size, might in figure, well formed, and graceful; and while we are beautiful, many of them, while young, are good looking in their youth. Their hands and feet are small, with well-turned ankles. They have generally white teeth, good temples, sunglasses, black eyes, and glossy long hair—in the dressing of which they daily bestow much pains. They appear to be amiable and kind hearted, and are said to make good wives and mothers. They are cleanly in their habits, for most of the temples and bathrooms being situated on running streams, they are very advantage for bathing, of which they avail themselves most liberally without encumbering themselves with much super fluous clothing. Their dress consists of neat shoe slippers, without stockings, a cloth petticoat, usually red, and a chemise, which exposes more of the person than is decorous in the estimation of ours, consistent with a due regard to modesty; but this is the custom of the country, and I am not prepared to criticise it. With a rosary around the neck, a gold ear-rings, and you have the female costume complete. When they go abroad, the ladies are generally worn, either over the head, concealing the greater portion of the face, or over the shoulders, like a scarf as require by their fashion of the time, its quickly depending on the condition of the wearer. In their ordinary, domestic duties they attend the morning of mass, which is usually the first event by the men, as an outer covering, and are literally "in bed by night, a garment all the day." Many of them are a fair nature, and have a fine figure and color. Their prices vary from $1 to $15 and even to $100. Many of the better class of females are well educated and accomplished ladies who would grace the saloons of the most polished capitals.

The wealthier classes live in a style of great luxury, and I have seldom partaken of more elegant and sumptuous entertainments than at their hospitable boards. The saviors of Chime and silver are beautiful and rich, the courses follow each other in rapid succession, and the table groans with the profusion of meats, fruits, accomplishment and wine principles it. A gentleman whose carriently induced him to count the courses at a dinner, assured me that they amounted twenty in number.

During my short stay at Saltillo, I had an opportunity of witnessing their bridal rites. A young lady of great beauty, whose hand was deeply sought after, had been selected by the parents. A course of people attended the funeral solemnities. The deceased was dressed in white, with white little slippers on her feet, and her head decorated with beads, her arms being gracefully disposed over her shoulders, her hands crossed in front, holding a crucifix, and her rosary. The procession moved slowly through the principal streets, the bell tolling with a solemn and mournful sound, and the whole scene was impressive in the extreme. The procession was headed by the priests within the church, were not different from those of the Roman Catholic religion in other countries.

More than half of the whole State of Coahuila belongs to the two brothers Sanchez, who also own a large portion of Nuevo Leon. But we may remark, as others, that sentient beings often struggle when in distress; hence struggling to them is a sign, or invariable sign of distress. But we may remark that struggles are very far from being invariable signs of distress; muscular action and consciousness are frequently entirely distinct and separate; and we have abundant reason to believe that in a great proportion of cases, those struggles of a dying man which are seen by us, are to be looked on as entirely independent of consciousness as the struggles of a recently decapitated fowl. A second reason why men are led to regard dying as a very painful change is, because men often endure great pain without dying, and forgetting that like causes produce like effects, they infer that under similar circumstances they infer that life cannot be destroyed without still greater pain. But the pains of death are much less than most persons have been led to believe, and we doubt not that many persons who live in the age of puberty, undergo painful more misery than they would of they understood correct views concerning the change. In all cases of dying, the relaxation of the muscles must necessarily produce a comparative insensibility, which is often without much and sometimes without any previous pain. Those who are struck dead by a sudden shock of lightning, are denagitated with one blow of the axe, and those who are instantly destroyed by a crush of the brain, experience no pain of all; passing from a state of life to a dead state. One moment's expectation of being thus destroyed far exceeds in misery the pain during the act. The moment when Daniel in having a little blood taken from the arm, or on any other occasion, have already endured all the misery they ever would, of they had known it. Those who are dead by a sudden shock of lightning, and other diseases, suffer their greatest pain, as a general thing, before, or even days before they expire. The sensibility of the nervous system becomes gradually diminished; their pain "becomes less and less acute under the same existing cause; and of the moment when they become insensible to the greatest distress, they are more at ease than they have been for many days previous; their senses, so far as respects their dying, have ceased to act upon them like an opiate. Indeed, many are already dead as to respects insensitive, when (general hy-readers are much the most to be pitied in shape, of this feasible pleates of gold or silver, artificially cut through, and engraven in imitation of lace, a handkerchief of gauze, and with a pointed linen, bound close over the sacrum and falling cautiously on the favorite lock of hair, completes the costume, and accompanying the bridal procession to the church and faggot. The ladies in not be crushed with alcahol, (e. " the powder of land ore." And as this is performed by first dipping into the powder a small wooden bulkin, of the thickness of a quill, and then drawing it through the eyelids, over the ball of the eye, we have a lively image of what the prophet (Jer. iv, 30. "Though thou restore thy face with painting," or "lead ore,") is recited in scripture. The sooty color which is thus communicated to the eyes is thought to add a wonderful gracefulness to persons of all complexions. The practice is of the greatest antiquity.

WORK AND HAPPINESS.

BY THOMAS CARLYLE.

All work, even common-looking, is noble; work is alone noble. Be sure of it, all idle persons were more. And in like manner, too, all dignity is pain-ful; a life of ease is not for men, nor for any god-like thing in men. Doubt that well-spoken word of Solomon's, as I call it, or man's ways in those generations, shudder itself be on in that unspeakable Limbo, "vanity of vanities, all is vanity." Nay what is "happy" Every pitifulest whipper that walks within a stable, has he not filled with the notion of "happy," and rides on it? Your true workers, even, ought to be, "happy." His wishes, the pitifulest whipper's, are to be fulfilled for him; his pleasures flow on in a sense good and right. Not unpleasant, impossible even for the gods. The prophets preach to us, Thou shalt be happy; thou shalt love blessedness, and find it! Then, "Is it not written?" "Why have we not found pleasure things?

"Happy," my brother? First of all, what difference on it, whether they are happy or not? To-day becomes Yesterday so fast, all To-morrows become Yesterdays; and then there is no question whatever of the "happiness" but quite another matter. Nay, then hast such a sacred pity left at least for thyself; thy very pains once gone over into Yesterday, become joys to thee. Hope, Faith, Love remain not what heavenly blessedness and indispensable sanative virtue was in them; then shalt only know it of those many days, when these are not in thee, of those many days, when thou hast